McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. BACKUS, Owner. ROSS K. KNAPP, Editor and Manager TERMS:—$2.00 Per Year

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DEATH CAME SUDDENLY TO W. J. MILLIKEN

William J. Milliken, well known attorney, dean of the McKean County bar, former district attorney of McKean county and former County Superintendent of schools, died at 1:30 Saturday morning in the Bradford hospital, whither he was removed Wednesday evening from his apartments, No. 394 East Main street, suffering from apoplexy.

Deceased, who was 76 years old, had suffered a similar attack twice during the past year and on each occasion rallied well but he never regained consciousness after the recent attack and passed away peacefully in sleep as he would have wished.

With the death of Mr. Milliken there passes from life's stage one who had in all respects qualified for the appelation, "a gentleman of the old school."

He was a profound student of every topic which affected the life and happiness of the human race; he was the personification of old-time chivalrous courtesy; in all his relations he was animated by unquestioned integrity and in presenting his views on matters of moment in his earlier years he had an extended repuation for oratory—in fact he was called by the late Judge Arthur G. Olmsted of Potter County, the "Cicero of McKean county."

His knowledge covered nearly every field of human activity and his investigations were exhaustive. His professional education was conceded by of unusual erudition; economics received from him the same thorough scrutiny; he was equipped with an intimate knowledge of world politics, international law and diplomacy and even food fabrics and other essentials of mundane necessity or comfort were included in his store of knowledge.

Mr. Milliken was born March 29, 1842, in Seneca county, New York. The early death of his father prompted his mother to make her home in Smethport and it was here that the subject of this sketch began his career as a printer's apprentice on the McKean County Miner. While supporting himself in part he worked his way through Alfred University through a reading course in law with his uncle, the late Hon. John C. Backus, and finally through Dickinson seminary.

He was for a time part owner and editor of the Cuba Patriot at a time when country weekly newspapers wielded a wide influence. His contributions of both poetry and prose were eagerly sought by such current publications as the Atlantic Monthly and others.

He was married about 1875 to Miss Mattie Mandeville of Olean whose death occurred in 1885.

He went to Tarport in 1876 and for seven years practiced his profession there. Returning to Smethport in 1882 he remained until 1888 when he resumed his residence in the Sixth ward.—Bradford Era.

It is with deep regret that the Miner chronicles the death of this gifted attorney, profound thinker and gallant gentleman and regrets also its inability on account of working conditions in the office this week to make more extended mention of the career of one of McKean County's greatest men. Smethport's sorrow in the passing of William J. Milliken is sincere.

The funeral of the late William J. Milliken were held at St. Lukes church, Smethport, his boyhood home, at 2 o'clock Tuesday afternoon. The body was brought to this borough on the 1:15 train from Bradford and taken to the home of Mrs. Sarah Richmond, a niece of West Main street, where a prayer service was held before the church services. The obsequies of this distinguished citizen were marked with solemn simplicity. Rev. E. N. Osborne of the East End Presbyterian church, Bradford, of which the departed was a member, officiated at the service at St. Luke's Episcopal church. The vested choir of St. Luke's sang appropriate musical offerings. Rev. E. H. Edson, rector of St. Luke's assisted at the ceremony.

The services were attended by a large number of friends from Smethport and from other sections of the county who were attending court. Members of the McKean County Bar of which deceased was the oldest member, attended in a body.

The pallbearers, all members of the bar, were T. H. Morrison and G. B. Mayo, Smethport; John P. Melvin and Thomas B. Wilson, Bradford; H. S. Rogers, Mt. Jewett, and R. J. Campbell of Kane.

Interment was made in Rose Hill cemetery.

CONTRIBUTIONS FOR ARMENIAN SYRIAN RELIEF COMING SLOWLY.

The contribution in Smethport for the relief of the starving Armenians and Syrians are coming in much slower than Smethport's usual well established reputation for generosity would lead the committe to expect. The county-wide drive for this worthy cause, which is being conducted by the McKean county branch Council of National Defense, will continue for one more week. The County's quota for this drive is $17,600 and the people of this locality should see to it that Smethport does not fall short of its full share of the amount. This is one of the most deserving causes that has ever appealed to our people. The people of these stricken countries were in full sympathy with and rendered valient aid to the allied cause during the war and as a result of their sympathies the two countries were ravaged by the barbarian hordes and the inhabitants cruelly persecuted as no other people have been since the beginning of time. These people are literally starving by the thousands. The Red Cross is doing a wonderful work there but much money is needed to relieve the suffering of the populace and to help rehabilitate the stricken countries. Won't you assist the noble, starving people, who helped us so materially. This is the greatest humantarian cause of the hour affecting as it does the inhabitants of the land where civilization had its inception. Without your dollars they starve.

No solicitors are engaged in this drive and contributions, which are entirely voluntary, can be turned into the local treasurer Chas. W. Masser, or can be sent into the Miner office.

Up to date the following contributions have been received by Treasurer Masser: Baptist Church $25.00, Miss Mae Choate $5.00, C. D. Comes $10.00, Miss Gertrude L. Cooper $5.00, Miss Mabel M. Eschrich $2.00, Mrs. Bertha H. Farnham $15.00, William M. Farnham $27.00, S. L. Fry $10.00, Christopher Gregory $2.00, Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Geary $10.00, Mrs. Rose Herzog $2.00, Miss Ruth H. Holmes $5.00 Mrs. John Karlen $1.00, R. S. Kessler, Jr. $50.00, Miss Nellie Eliason $5.00, Miss Stella M. Larson $2.00 Mrs. S. R. Lindsley $2.00, Chas. W. Masser $15.00, Methodist Church, M. Missionary Society, Baptist Church $10.00, Geo. W. Mitchell $25.00, Mrs. L. H. Robinson $5.00, H. W. Rubin & Son $5.00, W. F. Specht $5.00, Sunday School Baptist Church $27.00, W. C. T. U. $5.00, Total $257.00.

TAKES AN APPEAL.

Attorney Fred D. Gallup of Smethport representing the Empire Glass company of Shinglehouse has appealed from the ruling of Judge A. S. Heck in the New York and Pennsylvania railroad abandonment case.

Mr. Gallup wants his appeal to act as a supersedeas and that an order be issued compelling the road to run a train at least once a week between Ceres and Shinglehouse for the benefit of the glass company. As no protest was made in the time prescribed by the rules of the supreme court, there is some question whether his petiton will be granted. Jones & Lewis for the railroad company will contest the matter.

In case the road is ordered to run the glass company will be required to file a bond protecting the operations against loss. The size of the bond will be the next question to be settled.

G. M. Beaser, for many years manager of the road has filed with Prothonotary Newton an affidavit giving an itemized statement showing that the cost to run the road as asked for by the glass company would be upwards of $50,000 and that the receipts therefrom would be about 15,000. Showing a net loss of $35,000.

Jones & Lewis will probably ask for a protection bond in the sum of $50,000 or thereabouts.—Shinglehouse Mail.

Mrs. E. E. Drake was an Olean visitor last Saturday.

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GOOD ROADS MEN RETURN WITH MOST CHEERING REPORTS

Henry J. Rice, R. E. Burdick and Hon. H. H. Redfield, the Smethport delegates of the McKean County Good Roads Association, returned yesterday morning from Harrisburg where they assisted in placing before the Highway Commission this county's desires in the matter of improved highways, and brought the cheering news that the improved roads from Bradford to Smethport and from Mt. Jewett to Kane are assured during the present year while the four-year policy contemplates construction of the route to the Warren county line from the Potter county line by state funds exclusively, local funds to be expended in equivalent lateral mileage. The Bradford to Lewis Run road imptovement as well as that from Larrabee to Eldred borough are also included in the 1919 program. Mr. Rice acted as secretary of the executive committee at the meeting and said that the action of the McKean county delegation was harmonious throughout. Smethport is especially fortunate in the distribution of the work as not only will the Bradford to Smethport highway be completed, but the construction of the Smethport to Colegrove stretch is also contemplated this season. Following are the names of the men who made up the delegation, members of the McKean County Good Roads Association of which A. D. Burns of Bradford is president: A. D. Burns, A. J. Bond, Otto Koch, E. N. Havill, G. H. Webb, Thos. Flaherty, A. M. Marsh, O. S. Gahagan, Abe Keery, James Clark, James Fraser, J. M. Looker, F. P. Lawton, Geo. Bovaird, Walter Abrams, W. Stewart, L. H. Russ, Ralph Yerdon, J. L. Yerdon, B. B. Stroud, Dr. A. W. Vernon, E. E. Bryner, James Matthews, R. E. Burdick, James Bartley, Paul Lyons, A. E. Yetter, L. C. Brink, C. S. King, S. W. Smith, W. A. Stackhouse, J. A. Carlson, W. G. Roharts, W. F. Burr, M. P. Welch, Irwin Wainman, H. J. Rice, H. H. Redfield.

DEATH OF MRS. E. M. ALLARD.

The death of Mrs. Evaline M. Allard occured at the home of her daughter, Myrtle E. Allard White, of Smethport. Deceased was born September 10, 1833 at Big Flats, N. Y. her parents being Garret Tenbroeck and Julia White Tenbroeck. She was married to Giles Martin Allard of Big Flats, April 30, 1852. She passed all her life in New York and Pennsylvania, residing at Port Allegany from 1898 until January 1916, when her husband died and she moved to Smethport where she has since lived with her daughter, Myrtle E. Allard White. Surviving are one daughter, Mrs. Clair White of Smethport; one grandson, Ralph L. White of Buffalo and great grandson, Ralph White Jr.; half sister, Mrs. William Grimes of Reynoldsville, Pa.; half brother, John Tenbroeck of Roulette, Pa. She was a woman of man admirable qualities and highly esteemed by all who knew her.

The funeral was conducted at the home of Mrs. Clair White in this place by the Rev. Arthur Gregson and the remains were taken to Roulette for burial Friday.

DEATH OF S. R. SMITH.

Schuyler R. Smith, who passed away at his home on Center street Saturday, February 22, was born in Schuyler county, Pa., December 1, 1839, this being 80 years of age last December. When a young man he spent considerable of his time in and around Smethport, and in September, 1872 was married to Miss Amelia Heineman of Colegrove.

Soon after their marriage Mr. and Mrs. Smith moved to Jamestown, where they were in the hotel business for a number of years. Several years ago they bought a home at Fluvanna, on Chautauqua Lake, where they resided until last November, when they came to Smethport to make their home.

Besides his wife Mr. Smith is survived by three brothers, Lewis and Mordecai of Elmira, N. Y.; Wellington of Salamanca and a sister, Mrs. Martha Smith, of Munesburg, Pa.

The funeral was held from the home Monday afternoon, Rev. Arthur Gregson officiating, and the interment was made in Rose Hill cemetery.

LOST

One fine opportunity if you don't look over that 1918, Saxon, small touring car the Smethport Garage Company has for sale at a bargain. Powerful six-cylinder Continental motor. Mechanically in fine shape. Fine electric lighting and starting system. Five new tires. Finished in Brewster green and black, and as nice as when it came from the factory. Will sell right. We need room. ad10tf

HAPPILY MARRIED

Yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock at the M. E. parsonage occurred the marriage of Miss Mary Ellen Coady and Charles Shultz, well known and well esteemed young people of this place, the ceremony being performed by the Rev. Arthur Gregson. The bride is an attractive young lady who has resided in Smethport all her life for the past year having been employed on the McKean Democrat as bookkeeper. Mr. Shultz, whose home was formerly in Belmont, N. Y., has also been employed on the Democrat as linotype operator, and the marriage is the culmination of a pretty romance of the print shop. The good wishes of the craft are especially extended on this happy occasion. Mr. and Mrs. Shultz left soon after the ceremony for Buffalo and will also visit the groom's mother at Belmont before their return to Smethport on Monday next. After March 1 they will be at home to their many friends at their apartments in Miss Amanda Sasse's residence on Mechanic street.

FIGHTING 112 INF. WILL NOT BE SPLIT UP.

A Washington special to the Pittsburgh Dispatch says: When the 28th Division is brought back it Camp Dix, N. J. We are told, however, that efforts would be made to send the Western Pennsylvania contingents to Pittsburgh in regimental units, holding them intact even after demobilization, until they reach the city. If this can be accomplished it will enable the city to extend a welcome to these troops also.

This will apply to the 107th Field Artillery, which served in the campaigns of the western front under Lt. Col. A. V. Crookson; the 110th Infantry, made up of western Pennsylvanians; and the 111th Infantry of Pittsburgh.

These were formerly the 1st Field Artillery and the 10th and 18th Infantry Regiments of the Pennsylvania National National Guard. The old 16th Infantry, now the 112th, under Col. George C. Rickards, of Oil City will also be returned as nearly in tact as possible.

It was indicated by War Department officials that June or July is the earliest that the 28th Division may be expected, and it may be still later if the signing of the peace treaty is delayed. The Pennsylvania division remains a part of the 3rd Army of Occupation and is expected to stay in Germany until peace has been signed. The 8th Division, containing many Pittsburgh and western Pennsylvania troops is in reserve back of the army of occupation and may return late this spring.

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ANNUAL FARM BUREAU MEETING NEXT WEDNESDAY.

The third Annual Meeting of the McKean County Farm Bureau will be held in the Court House this borough, Wednesday, March 5th.

We were very fortunate in securing E. S. Bayard of the National Stockman and Farmer, and unless you have heard Mr. Bayard speak you do not know what is in store for you. You have no doubt been interested in his editorials, but now you have an opportunity to hear him personally.

Program.

10:30 A. M.

Call to order by the president—A. T. Larson.

Reading of the minutes of the last meeting.

President's Report.

Miscellaneous Business.

Noon Hour.

1:11 P. M.

Report of Officers.

Treasurer, John B. Eastman.

Auditing Committee.

County Agent, P. S. Crossman.

Election of officers.

General Discussion—Advisory Farm Bureau Members.

Dairying in McKean County—Geo. Bulkley, State College, Pa.

Farm Bureau Development—E. K. K. Hibscham, State College, Pa.

The Future and the Farmer—E. S. Bayard, Pittsbugh, Pa.

Come to the forenoon program and you will have the noon hour to mingle with the other farmers and exchange ideas.

I trust that every farmer will feel it is his duty to take advantage of the opportunity to hear these men and to help formulate the plans for the future of McKean County Farm Bureau and bring his family with him.

Home Economics.

Miss Pearl McDonald who is the head of the Home Economics Dept. will meet with all the ladies who are interested in Home Economics and give a practical talk on "The Farm Home" and if possible a demonstration of some line of work. All farm women should be present.

DEATH OF WILLIAM COVELY

William Covely, a well known resident of this place aged 72 years, died Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the home of his daughter, Mrs. E. W. Jones, where he had made his home for the past eight years.

Mr. Covely had been an invalid for the past two years and while his death was not unexpected the news came as a distinct shock to his many friends.

He is survived by three daughters and one son, Mrs. E. W. Jones, of Smethport, Pa.; Mrs. William Sloppy of Mt. Jewett, Pa.; Mrs. William McClusky, of Freeport, Ill.; and John Covely of Bradford, Pa.

The funeral services were held this morning at nine o'clock at St. Elizabeth's Catholic church, Rev. P. J. Donohue officiating and interment made in St. Elizabeth's cemetery.

Those from out of town in attendance at the funeral services were: Joseph McAlee, Miss Anna McAlee and Mrs. Chris. McAlee of Johnsonburg, Pa.; Mrs. William Sloppy of Mt. Jewett, Pa. and John Covely of Bradford, Pa.

BIG GLASS ORDER FOR FRANCE

A Pittsburgh dispatch says: The French government has placed an order in Pittsburgh for 107,000 cases of window glass with assurance that much larger orders are coming in the near future. The first of the window glass is to be on shipboard in New York by March 15. It is understood the order was divided between the American Window Glass company. The American concern will furnish half the order, the Consolidated a quarter, and the remaining quarter will be divided among smaller companies. The 107,000 cases mean 214,000 boxes. The price is understood to be $6 a box. The window glass production capacity of the United States is about 10,000,000 boxes annually. This is the first time glass in any such quantity has been sold in Europe. It is believed that a year will elapse before window glass factories in France and Belgium can take care of the home market.

WILL SOON BE HOME.

A radio message from the Rochambeau, enroute from a French port to New York, was received Tuesday by Mrs. W. E. Van Dyke, from her husband the Rev. W. E. Van Dyke, informing her that he was on board that ship and expected to reach New York Saturday. Rev. Mr. Van Dyke is in the Y. M. C. A. service.

CRIMINAL COURT IS IN SESSION IN THIS PLACE

Upon opening the regular or criminal term of court here Monday, J. A. Conwell of Cyclone was appointed foreman of the grand jury and R. C. Pollock of Bradford, constable in charge of the grand jury.

In charging the constables of the county in relation to their duties Judge Bouton referred in vigorous terms to the necessity for reporting of highways which are in poor condition, both county and township roads to be included in returns and county commissioners and township supervisors to be held accountable for these coditions. The selling of liquor without license; gambling; keeping of bawdy houses and the conduct of slot machines were included in the matters concerning which constables were definitely charged, the effect of slot machines on boys being especially emphasized.

Upon the recommendation of County Probationer Officer James A. Lindsey of Bradford, the following who have in all respects complied with requirements of their paroles, were discharged: Julius Robbins, Arthur Stokes, John Collins, W. O. Tyler, William Carmichael, Howard Bennett, Robert Arnell, George Lanser, Vincent Scheiver, William Earl, James Bradley, Glen Patterson, Vernon Hammond, Philip Tuxsone.

The action against Margaret Diciello, the 18 year old Kane girl, charged with murder, was put over the term, owing to the absence of material witnesses.

The grand jury returned true bills in the case of J. C. O'Connell, assault and battery, and Clate Ostrander, larceny.

The larceny charge against George Palmer, Bryant Peterson, Robert Peckham and Herbert Collins, was continued to next term and defendants released on their personal recognizance in the sums of $500 each.

Joseph McQuitson and George Clark pleaded guilty to larceny of a quantity of copper wire and were placed on probation for nine months. Barney Gallagher included in the same charge, failed to appear.

George Wade, who pleaded guilty to larceny of an overcoat was placed on probation as were Lawrence Cunningham, Lawrence Coon and Arthur Stanton, statutory burglary, upon the same plea. These defendants were charged with breaking into a cottage, Laurel DuBois also became a probationer in charge of Dr. L. A. Larson of Kane, probation officer, upon his plea of guilty to a larceny charge.

Charles Smith who admitted his guilt of a charge of violating the tramp act, was given thirty days in the county jail.

Joe Platka on a desert'n and non-support charge, effected a settlement by an agreement to pay Probation Officer Lindsey the sum of $5 a week for the support of his child and was released.

Robert McCarthy of this borough charged with desertion and non support of his wife and three children, was discharged and his wife, the prosecuting witness, was ordered to pay the costs upon her refusal to testify against him when placed on the stand.

The actions charging assault and battery with intent to kill and criminal assault against Stephen B. Greatsinger was continued at request of the defendant until next term.

Clayton Ostrander of Port Allegany was found guilty of larceny; the grand jury ignored the bill charging P. Garfinkle of Bradford with assault on the person of Joe Lovitz of Bradford and the latter was assessed with costs amounting to $37.80.

Court adjourned for the day at 12:45 Tuesday to permit those present to attend the funeral of the late W. J. Milliken, former prominent member of the county bar.

FOR SALE.

4 good young cows. Will freshen soon. Andrew Campbell, Smethport Pa. 7w3**

AUTHORIZED DEALER.

Roy Lyman has been authorized to handle the Gates Half Sole Tires in this vicinity. Watch for further announcement. ad1w

TREASURY HEAD SPEAKS TO YOU

Secretary Glass Corrects Erroneous Impression Regarding Another Liberty Loan.

The following statement from Carter Glass, Secretary of the Treasury, will be of special interest to the readers of this paper, due to remarks we have all heard in regard to the necessity for another Liberty Loan.

"A rumor has reached the Treasury that a mistake has been made by the authorities, that from $15,000,000,000 to $17,000,000,000 has been returned to the Treasury as a result of the armistice and that therefore another Liberty Loan is unnecessary.

"The rumor is absolutely unfounded. I suppose it has its origin in a failure to understand the discussion of the proposed repeal by Congress of $15,000,000,000 of appropriations and authorizations. This does not mean a return of money to the Treasury, but a cancellation of authority heretofore given by Congress to expend money in the future. Such reduction in future expenditures was anticipated by Secretary McAdoo and fully allowed for when on November 14th he wrote to Senator Simmons forecasting an expenditure of some $15,000,000,000 for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1919, and suggesting a reduction in taxes for that year to $6,000,000,000 and for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1920, to $4,000,000,000.

"As a matter of fact, the whole proceeds of the Fourth Liberty Loan and of all previous loans had, at the time the armistice was signed, been expended or anticipated by Treasury certificates of indebtedness issued during the summer and early fall to finance the current requirements of the government and at that time outstanding and unpaid. It has been the practice of the Treasury since the beginning of the war to finance the current requirements of the government by the issue of Treasury certificates of indebtedness of short maturity at frequent intervals before each Liberty Loan and to refund these Treasury certificates from time to time by the sale of Liberty Bonds. This practice was followed in advance of each of the four Liberty Loans so that when any Liberty Loan was actually offered for subscription and the proceeds reached the Treasury only a very small part were available for the future requirements of the government, the greater part of the proceeds being required to retire the short time Treasury certificates of indebtedness issued in anticipation of the Loan.

"The $2,300,000,000 net proceeds of the Fourth Liberty Loan were soon exhausted. To meet the current expenditures of the government since about the time of the armistice it has been necessary to borrow $1,231,800,500 on Treasury certificates.

"The moment the armistice was signed America was approaching the peak of her efforts in men and materials. American industry was approaching the peak of production. It is safe to say that without the unstinted effort the war could not have been brought to so early a conclusion. The bills incurred during this period of great military and industrial effort must be paid. It takes weeks—some times months—for the bills so incurred to reach the Treasury in the form of actual demands for cash payments. A very large part of the expenditures made by the government during the period since armistice day have been in payment of bills incurred prior to that day.

"Although the war is won, peace has not been signed. We must feed and pay our brave troops in France; we must share with the Allies the duty of bringing peace to the world now that victory is ours. Our soldiers must be paid until the exigencies of the military situation permit their return to private life. They must be fed and clothed and transported back to their homes. Every effort is being made in every department of the government to curtail expenditures with the utmost possible rapidity. But just as it was impossible for the United States to reach the peak of its war effort at the moment of the declaration of war, so it was impossible that the expenditures of the government should stop abruptly at the moment of the signing of the armistice. That would have meant abandoning the Allies at the moment of victory, abandoning our soldiers in Europe without pay, repudiating the bills incurred by the government for war materials and supplies, the destruction of the government's credit, the wreck of our industrial and financial fabric and social and economic chaos."

THE PEACE TABLE.

Here's the peace table all of us prayed for.
But there's one whom a cover is laid for
Who will sit with more grace
(Yes, in Uncle Sam's place)
If assured that the "feed" can be paid for.

OFFICIALS APPOINTED FOR THE VICTORY LIBERTY LOAN

W. MORGAN CHURCHMAN

JOHN H. MASON

LEWIS H. PARSONS

UNDER a policy of "Home Rule" for all component parts of the Liberty Loan Committee, John H. Mason, Director of the War Loan Organization, predicts that the Victory Liberty Loan will be oversubscribed in the Third Federal Reserve District.

Philadelphia is the center of the Third Federal Reserve District, which includes Pennsylvania east of Johnstown; New Jersey, south of Trenton, and Delaware. Letters are being sent to all Liberty Loan chairmen in towns in this district asking them to arrange for a meeting of workers to be addressed by representatives of the headquarters.

Mr. Mason announced, however, that chairmen in various localities will be helped and advised by the parent committee, but that no one would be required to adopt any measure not thought advisable by the authorities in that particular locality.

Plans are now being completed to have a representative from Philadelphia visit all sections of the District, and help the local committees in their campaign. Mr. Mason announced that he expects to make a speaking tour himself through the district in the near future.

"I do not feel that we in Philadelphia have done enough in the past to help our fellow-workers throughout the district," he said. "Our problems and theirs are not identical, and the only way we can help them is to have a representative study their problems at close range."

E. McLAIN WATTERS

The Newly Appointed Officials For Victory Liberty Loan in the Third Federal Reserve District.

THE Executive Committee and Directors for the Victory Liberty Loan Organization in the Third Federal Reserve District have been appointed at a meeting in the headquarters, 45 South Broad Street, Philadelphia, and the resignation of Lewis H. Parsons, Director of the Third and Fourth Loans, owing to the press of personal business, was accepted.

No director was appointed to fill the vacancy caused by Mr. Parsons' withdrawal. John H. Mason, Director of the War Loan Organization, which handles War Savings stamps as well as the Liberty Loans, will assume active control, assisted by the Executive Committee and three Associate Directors.

The following statement was issued by Mr. Mason:

"Governor Passmore has decided the campaign for the Victory Liberty Loan shall be carried on by the War Loan Organization of the Third Federal Reserve District, which really means there will be practically no change, except in name.

"I have but one request to make and that is to bespeak for the Fifth Loan the hearty co-operation of every man and woman who worked so splendidly in the campaign last autumn for the Fourth Liberty Loan.

"I think we all fully realize that we still have a great task before us—the task of raising the additional money to meet the expenses of the war which have been incurred by the government, and for the return of our victorious armies to American soil, together with their demobilization and civil rehabilitation. The Victory Loan will give us the opportunity to 'finish the job' in a true American way and I feel that until this is done our duty to our splendid heroes, as well as to our country, will not have been performed.

"May I take this public way of stating that those who will be in charge of the forthcoming campaign will need the assistance of every worker who took part in the last loan, and many more in addition. I feel perfectly confident that we can count on their loyal patriotic support."

The personnel of the Executive Committee is the same as in the Fourth Liberty Loan, as follows: E. Pusey Passmore, Chairman; Walter C. Janney, Horatio G. Lloyd, John H. Mason, Mrs. Henry D. Jump, George Wharton Pepper, Joseph Wayne, Jr., and Lewis Parsons.

George K. Reilly, of the Advisory Committee for the State of Pennsylvania in the Fourth Loan, was forced to retire on account of ill-health, and the press of personal business. His resignation was accepted, and E. McLain Watters, director of the War Savings Committee, was appointed in his place. The other members of the Advisory Committee for the States are: Philemon Dickinson, for New Jersey, and Levis L. Mann for Delaware.

Your government asks you very earnestly not to sell your Liberty Bonds unless you have to. To part with your Liberty Bonds means giving up your pledge of patriotism and citizenship, and handing your responsibilities and privileges over to some one else. Liberty Bonds will be worth much more money presently and it is good business to hold them.

If you must sell, get the full market price. Go to a responsible banker and let him give you information and advice. Do not sell to just anyone, who may not treat you fairly.

The Victory Liberty Loan.

Now guns are rusting,
No more the legions smash,
The wood springs in the dugout,
The battle fire is ash,
So hats off to the doughboy,
And hats off to the job,
The Victory Loan is coming,
Let's finish up the job!

I PLEDGE

That peace will find me backing Uncle Sam as strongly as I backed him in the war.

That between now and April 1 will lay every possible stone of the groundwork for the Fifth Liberty Loan and leave no act undone which will tend to keep alive and, if possible quicken the consciousness of the nation that Saving and Thrift are Peace essentials.

That I will exact my every effort to stop trafficking in bonds of the first four loans.

That I will work tooth and nail from now on till the last day of the April drive to oversubscribe that Fifth Liberty Loan.

That I will help finish the job.

BUYING LIVES, LOAN PURPOSE

Your Liberty Loan Subscriptions Will Help Pay For Saving 500,000 Yanks.

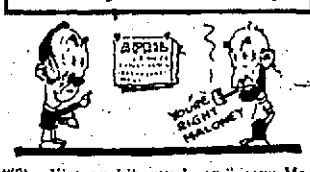
The coming Liberty Victory Loan will pay the cost of saving the lives of more than 500,000 Yanks and thousands of our allies, according to Lewis B. Franklin, Director of the U. S. War Loan Organization.

"The speed and bravery of the American 'doughboy' affected the Germans on the front line more than it did the men at German general headquarters," states Mr. Franklin, "but the fact that America had ten tons of mustard gas ready for shipment in 1919, to every ton that Germany had, the fact that we were going to have a tank on the front line for every 75 feet of the line in 1919, the fact that we would have thousands of batteries of guns where we did not have a single one in 1918—those facts had an influence on the German general staff.

"And those millions and billions of dollars were far from being wasted in an unnecessary preparation. I feel that the fact that money was spent and that that enormous output of munitions was ready, was the controlling factor in the weakening of the German general staff, and that it caused their message to the Kaiser that they were beaten, and that he must sue for peace. And the way I see it is that this money, instead of being wasted, can be written down as having saved the lives of hundreds of thousands of American men who would have been sacrificed had the war continued another year.

"That is the money we are going to ask the American people for in the Fifth Liberty Loan. We are going to ask them for the money that brought our boys home safe and sound, instead of leaving them buried in France. And when the people of America realize what this money did, we are not going to find that they are lacking in patriotism to 'come across.'"

Liberty Loan Levity



"The Victory Liberty Loan," says Maloney,
Addressin' his neighbor, "can't be any phoney,
An' April, dear neighbor,
Is near an' there's labor
That has to be done in preparin', ol' croney."

FINISH THE JOB

The success of the Victory Liberty Loan, the fifth government war loan, will depend largely on the savings of the people of the nation.

To insure its success, we must begin to save NOW—to practice anew the great lessons of the war, thrift and economy. Aside from the loss of respect for ourselves as a nation every family will be unpleasantly affected, if the coming loan is not fully subscribed. Uncle Sam's war exchequer is compelled to spend money at the rate of more than three hundred million dollars a week to maintain the army of occupation, to rehabilitate the wounded, to bring home the victors and to carry out the program of reconstruction. He has found peace in its early stages more expensive than war.

This money is being borrowed from the banks of the country, and Uncle Sam is issuing short-term notes on the coming Liberty Loan and the Federal Taxes due March 15. If the banks were not speedily paid back their resources would be gone, and as they could make no loans, credit operations would be hampered and business stagnate.

How about it? Will we finish our job—that of paying the war bills, as our immortal heroes finished theirs of vanquishing the Hun? They were no quitters, even when called on to make the supreme sacrifice. Will we be quitters, when there is aid to gain and nothing to lose?

A little saving now, is all it will cost, and this saving will mean a stronger grip on prosperity. The Victory Liberty Loan will come in the spring. Will you be ready to do your part?

FARM PROFITS WILL AID LOAN

Record Crops and Prices Will Help Put Over Fifth of Bonds.

More than ever before the American farmer finds himself in the position of comfort and prosperity which is his just due. Loan sharks are for him no longer.

Last year the average farm earnings broke all records. Six million farms in 1918 produced crops worth $12,280,000,000. This year it is estimated that a greater wheat acreage than ever will be shown. Naturally, the farmer is making the most of his opportunities, and with guaranteed wheat prices and higher prices for everything he grows, the outlook for him is most encouraging.

And Europe will furnish a market doubtless for all he can grow, including his fat hogs at $50 and his steers at $150 per.

It would be interesting, if possible, to assemble comparative statements of the farmers' bank accounts now and five years ago, and, incidentally, the list of mortgages that have been cancelled. And it would be more interesting perhaps to have a statement of the Liberty Bonds now in the hands of these tillers of the soil.

For it has been charged that the farmer as a buyer of Liberty Bonds has cut a sorry figure. Which may have been the case in spots, but not generally.

And very soon the farmer will have an opportunity to prove that he is not without loyalty as well developed as any man's. For another loan is almost in sight, a loan that will draw heavily upon us all.

Because of his price guarantee of $2.26 a bushel, Uncle Sam stands to lose from 50 to 75 cents upon every bushel of wheat harvested next season. Having made this guarantee to the farmer, he will make it good. That is Uncle Sam's way.

But what is Mr. Farmer going to do for Uncle Sam in the next Liberty Loan?

In every Liberty Loan to date the farmer, as a class, has bought less bonds than men in other prosperous classes. He has been able meanwhile to get more sugar, and coal, and everything else upon which the government put a restriction, than others have.

Of course, there were exceptions to this rule. There were whole communities, whole counties, and in a few instances, whole States, where the farmer showed signal patriotism. Among those States were Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Delaware.

The big question now, when he stands to cash in at a 25 per cent premium upon his wheat crop, is what is he going to do next Liberty Loan drive?

And it interests every one of us, for in the finality we will pay the bill. The chances are flour prices will still keep right where they are.

Europe is buying wheat right now from the big accumulations of the last two or three years in Argentine and Australia at something like $1.70 a bushel.

Without the government guarantee the American farmer would be getting no more than this price now.

And if he is to save his face—if he is to retain the respect of the American public, if he is to continue to be regarded as the backbone of the nation, he must do his part in this next bond issue.

Some Liberty Loan officials are suggesting that the farmer should buy a $100 bond for each 100 bushels of wheat that he sells to the government. He has made the profit and should have no hesitancy in taking a high grade security in payment for the difference between what the government gets and what he gets for his wheat.

CLIP YOUR COUPONS

The Saturday Evening Post gives the following advice:

It seems that many holders of Liberty Bonds are not collecting the interest when it falls due. If it is a small bond the half-yearly interest is a small sum. Perhaps it does not seem to the holder worth bothering with. Perhaps he does not know how to do it.

Every six months an interest coupon, attached to the bond, falls due. It is as good as money at any respectable bank. Cut it off and hand it in at the bank. Then put the amount into War Savings Stamps or into another Liberty Bond subscription.

We have found bondholders who failed to clip coupons with the idea that by letting the government keep the interest money they were helping on with the war, but that is not the way to do it. When interest falls due the Treasurer must hold in readiness a sum sufficient to pay it all. By collecting the interest and investing the proceeds in stamps you take it off the Treasurer's hands and clean up the books.

Take your Liberty Bond investment seriously. Clip the coupons when they fall due.

JONTEEL

The new Evening Odor
TALC FACE POWDER
Cooling and Soothing
for the
Hogarth's Pharmacy
(THE REXALL STORE)
PHONE 181.

Magazine Agency

Good Housekeeping advances to $2.00 February 1st. Now is your chance to get it for $1.50 per year.

Mrs. H. L. Backus
Smethport, Pa.

Engstrom's Jewelry
A gift for every occasion and to suit all purses can always be found in our well selected stock.
Come and make your choice—the price is always the lowest.
ENGSTROM'S JEWELRY STORE
Smethport, Pa.

Having bought the
GROCERY BUSINESS
of George M. Wallace.
I intend to keep a full line of staple and fancy Groceries.
Come in and let us tell you how to save 60 per cent on your grocery bill.
WALTER C. DALY
Phone 9-2-J
SMETHPORT, PA.

Plows 8 to 10 acres a day. It turns in a 12-foot circle and operates well in orchards and places where space is restricted.
It's pulley belt gives 20 h. p. for stationary work, as filling silos, cutting ensilage, etc.
It is fast replacing teams for work around factories and on oil and gas leases.
We are glad to demonstrate it at any time.
Smethport Garage Co.
Smethport, Pa.

CHOICE CANDY
AND
BAKED GOODS
AT
BRASTED'S
Bakery

Keeping Warm With Less Coal

That is what everybody wants to do this winter. And it's exactly what *you* can do if you have a Perfection Oil Heater. With this additional heat you will be comfortable all winter and burn from one to three tons of coal less than before.

Rayo Lamps

For perfect results, always use Rayo Lamps. The ideal light for all purposes. Made of best materials. Designs for every room. Ask your dealer.

Perfections are *safe* and they burn an economical fuel—kerosene. However, be sure you use

ATLANTIC **Rayolight** OIL

instead of some unknown, unbranded kerosene. Use it in your Perfection, your lamps and lanterns. Ask for it by name and be sure to get the genuine. Highly refined and purified, it burns without smoke, smell or charring the wicks.

Rayo Lanterns

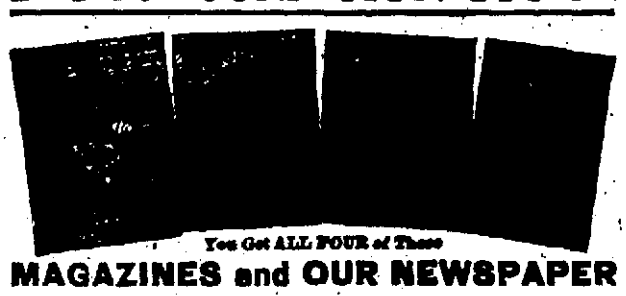
Your best friend on dark, stormy nights. Never blow out or jar out. Construction insures perfect oil combustion. Ask your dealer.

Get your Perfection Oil Heater *now*. There is going to be a big demand for them this year. They are reasonably priced—$5.65 to $10.00.

THE ATLANTIC REFINING CO.

Everywhere in Pennsylvania and Delaware

See McKean County Miner's BIG SUBSCRIPTION OFFER



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THIS OFFER IS LIABLE TO BE CANCELED AT ANY TIME. NOW IS THE TIME TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF IT.

Your Business will be Appreciated

AN ACTIVE bank account is one of the most agreeable evidences of the right relationship between the depositor and the bank. We ask that you do not hesitate to use this bank whenever we can be of service to you.

THE GRANGE NATIONAL BANK,

Smethport, Pa.

AUTOMOBILE FOR SALE

SIX CYLINDER STUDEBAKER

Goodrich Cord Tires.

3 Spare Tires. All on rim.

Car is in first class condition and can be bought very cheap.

Car can be demonstrated at any time

INQUIRE AT

F. J. NICHOLS' News Stand

McKean County Miner

Thursday, February 27, 1919

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—William Hall has accepted a position in Olean and he and Mrs. Hall have taken up their residence there.

—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Witt at their home on East street, Friday, February 14, 1919, a daughter.

—A number of young couples held a dance at Holder's hall last Friday evening. Miss Lillian Michaels at the piano and Frances Quirk, traps, furnished the music.

—Fire caused by the explosion of a still of 14,000 barrels of crude oil caused the destruction of three stills of similar capacity at the Superior Refining Co.'s plant at Warren last week.

—The State senate last week adopted a resolution petitioning the secretary of war to order the return from foreign service and discharge of the Twenty-eighth division, Pennsylvania guard. It was sent to the house where it was concurred.

—Mrs. Bernard Ball and Miss Viola Badger entertained twenty-five young ladies last Friday evening at the home of Mrs. Ball at a miscellaneous shower for Miss Mary Coady. Elegant refreshments were served and Miss Coady received many beautiful as well as useful gifts.

—Lieut. Clayton Bissell U. S. aviation corps, of Kane, who has the record of downing six German airplanes during last summer's fighting in France, thus qualifying as an ace, has been awarded the distinguished flying cross by the English government, the highest flying honor England bestows.

—A Philadelphia dispach says: Lt. John Stone, son of former Governor William A. S[illegible] on January 24, as the result of an airplane accident near Tours, France, according to information received yesterday by his father from Chaplain Frank B. Myer, of the aviation service. Broken machinery in the plane is believed to have been responsible for the accident. Lieutenant Stone was 30 years of age. He has been in the air service since the beginning of the war and has won promotion on his merits.

—Mrs. Jacob Mallison, a highly respected resident of St. Marys died suddenly at her home last week. She was eighty years of age and had been a resident of that place since 1846. She is survived by her husband and the following children: Mrs. George Morrison, Miss M. Agnes Mallison, of Erie Pa; Mrs. J. W. Sweeney, Mrs. F. A. Kaul, Miss Elizabeth Mallison, Miss Mary Ann Mallison, J. L. Mallison, all of St. Marys. Mrs. Morrison and Miss M. Agnes Mallison were former residents of this place and their many friends here will be grieved to learn of their great loss.

—Edward Mowrey, a young soldier died at the Bradford hospital on Wednesday of last week. The young man and his brother were honorably discharged from Camp Lee recently and came north as far as Olean where they separated. Edward going to Bradford and Lloyd going to his home in Port Allegany. Soon after reaching Bradford Edward was taken ill and a week ago Sunday was admitted to the Bradford hospital, where he died. Another brother, Barton Mowrey is still in the service and is now stationed in Panama.

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.

Estate of N. F. Ferris, Late of Keating Township, McKean County, Pennsylvania.

Letters of Administration on the above Estate, having been granted February 14th, 1919, by the Register of Wills of the said County, of McKean to Hamlin Bank & Trust Company of Smethport Borough in the County aforesaid: request is hereby made to all persons having claims or demands against the estate of the said Decedent to immedately make known the same, and all persons indebted to the said Decedent, to make payment thereof, to the said Administrator without delay.

Hamlin Bank & Trust Company, Administrator.

Smethport, Pa. February 15, 1919.
Sheridan Gorton, Atty. adv3w6.

ADVERTISEMENT OF LETTERS.

Estate of E. L. Perry, late of Sergeant Township, McKean County, deceased. Letters testamentary upon the above named estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons having claims against the same will present them for payment, duly authenticated; and those indebted thereto will please make immediate payment to,

Grant Perry, Executor.
at Bloomster Hollow, McKean County Pa.
John N. Apple, Attorney.
February 15, 1919. adv.

PLACE OF MEAUX IN HISTORY

Little French City Is Nearest Spot to Paris Trod by Germans in Their Advance of 1914.

The little French city of Meaux, near Paris, has gained an immortal place in history. It marks the high tide of the German advance in 1914, the nearest spot to Paris where the Prussians trod. Thus far the advance patrols penetrated, and here they were recalled to swing off in the great detour that ended in retreat. Over Meaux flashed the German Taubes, looking down in puzzled misunderstanding at the endless scurrying line of Parisian taxicabs that bore the French Sixth army to the front to save the city. It was something new in transport, this army in taxicabs, and the Germans, accustomed to do all things by rule, went so far astray as to interpret it as a rush of the people of Paris to surrender themselves to the invader.

Near Meaux you see one of the most significant things in Europe—the first grave. Less than 30 kilometers from Paris this unknown Frenchman fell. Over his body is a bare oblong wire fencing off a little white cross. There are literally millions of these rude graves dotting the pleasant plains of northern France, but this is the nearest of them all to Paris itself. A little farther and you find them scattered more and more thickly, and now some of them are capped by black crosses instead of white, to mark the spot where a Prussian lies. And over the bodies of German and Frenchman the lush crops are crowding in, for this section of France is being intensively cultivated as no region has been before.

A few kilometers northward and eastward is the first of the great monuments raised over a common grave, where the dead lie by hundreds. The French engineers have erected many of these. They tower up in the flat land as the memory of those who lie below will tower in the minds of future generations. The wheat may rustle green about them and the traffic of peace flow by, but the countryside will be forever hallowed by the memory of a crisis when nameless men laid down their lives wholesale that a nation might live.

Slippers Made From Hats.

Now it happened, over there, that, though army hats were plentiful enough, hospital bedroom slippers were very, very scarce. It took a long leap of salvage ingenuity to take apparel from the head of a man and put it on his feet. But that is what the army did. With dies it cut the brims of the old army hat, which was then usually on the road to ruin, into shape of the human foot, stitched two layers together, stitched them back and forth as is done with Japanese slippers, turned the fragments into heels, turned the crown into tips, used bits of uniform for the uppers and sent off to the Red Cross a prodigious supply of bedroom slippers.—Donald Wilhelm in Harper's Magazine.

"What?" asked the girl.

"My dear," said the father impressively, "it comes to a standstill, right here and now."—Exchange.

A Golden Opportunity

To Secure Your Own Home Newspaper and Your Own Home Farm Paper at Bargain Rates

McKean County Miner

and

The Ohio Farmer

One Year

Special Price

$2.55

Truly A

"Home Offer"

Your Own Paper

We shall continue to publish a paper devoted to the best interests of our community. Each issue is replete with the town, county and state news with special emphasis given to school, church and local society news and interests. It deals primarily with our own county business houses, farming and community life.

The Ohio Farmer

New agricultural conditions have come up upon which farmers will find it necessary to keep well informed. During the year The Ohio Farmer will publish numerous articles bearing upon these new developments that will be most helpful. Helpful—Practical—Reliable is just another name for The Ohio Farmer.

Do Not Overlook This Great Home News and Farm Paper Offer

McKEAN COUNTY MINER, - Smithport, Pa.

YOU CANNOT

afford to insure yourself; otherwise you would not need insurance.

The same reasons that prompted you to carry insurance should, upon due inquiry, admonish you perhaps to take out more insurance, because of the increased cost of building materials, labor, and nearly every other item of expense entering into the cost of making repairs, or of re-building, after a fire. Ask

Burdick's Insurance Agency & Music Store

305 W. MAIN ST. SMETHPORT, PA.

ALWAYS FIND 'EM HERE

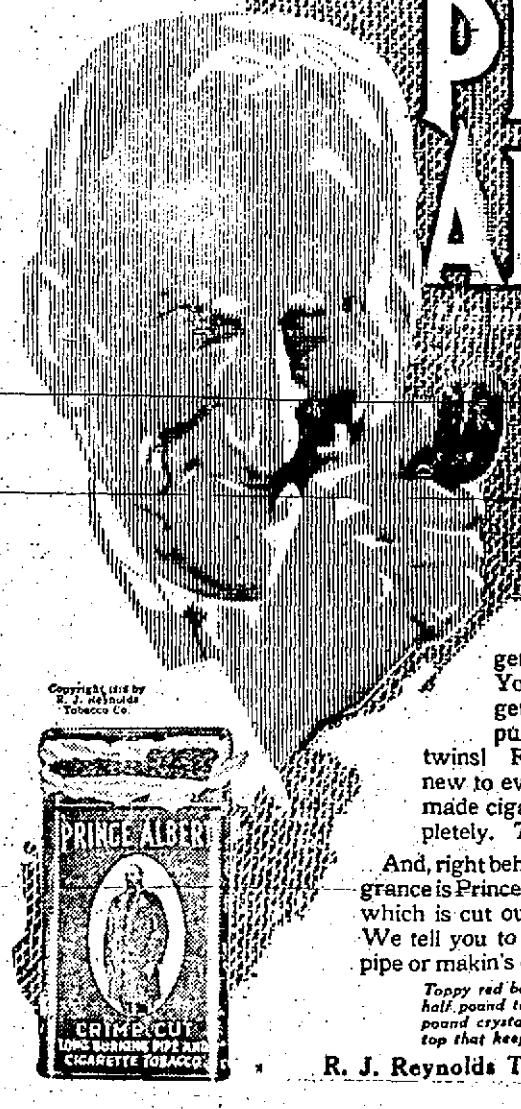
The finest and most complete lines of Soap, Perfumes and Toilet Articles in town.

Prescriptions carefully compounded.

H. C. WELLS

Drug Store.

PRINCE ALBERT



Copyright 1919 by R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co.

LAY your smoketaste flush up against a listening post—and you'll get the Prince Albert call, *all right!* You'll hunt a jimmy pipe so quick and get so much tobacco joy out of every puff you'll wish you had been born twins! For, Prince Albert puts over a turn new to every man fond of a pipe or a home made cigarette. It wins your glad hand completely. *That's because it has the quality!*

And, right behind this quality flavor and quality fragrance is Prince Albert's freedom from bite and parch which is cut out by our exclusive patented process. We tell you to smoke your fill at any clip—jimmy pipe or makin's cigarette—without a comeback!

Toppy red bags, tidy red tins, handsome pound and half pound tin humidors—and—that clever, practical pound crystal glass humidor with sponge moistener top that keeps the tobacco in such perfect condition.

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co., Winston-Salem, N. C.

PAY AND FILE INCOME TAX BEFORE MAR. 15

U. S. Internal Revenue Bureau Gives Warning That Severe Penalties Will Be Enforced.

WOMEN WITHIN LAW'S SCOPE; HOW THEY REPORT INCOME

The Income Tax drive comes to a close on Saturday night, March 15.

The payments and returns due on that date under the provisions of the new Revenue law must be in the hands of local Internal Revenue Collectors before their offices close that night.

The Income Tax is being collected to meet the war expenses. Every person who shouted and tooted his horn on Armistice Day is now called upon to contribute his share of the cost of winning the war.

The laggards and the dodgers will face severe fines and jail sentences. The Internal Revenue Bureau announces that its officers will check us all up to see that every person who comes within the scope of the Income Tax law did his share.

Where to Pay and File.

Residents of Pennsylvania should make their returns and pay their taxes to the nearest of the following collectors of Internal Revenue: Ephraim Lederer, Philadelphia; Benjamin F. Davis, Lancaster; Fred C. Kirkendall, Scranton; C. Gregg Lewellyn, Pittsburgh.

Payments sent by mail should be attached to the returns and should be in the form of check, money order or draft. Cash payments by mail are sent at the taxpayer's risk of loss.

If you are unable to make your return personally because of illness, absence or incapacity, an agent or legal representative may make your return.

If there are any doubtful points as to your items of income or allowable deductions you should get in touch at once with a Revenue officer or a banker for advice.

Women Pay Tax.

Women are subject to all the requirements of the Income Tax. Whether single or married, a woman's income from all sources must be considered.

If unmarried or if living apart from her husband she must make her return for 1918 if her net income was $1,000 or over.

If married and living with her husband her income must be considered with the husband's in determining the liability for a return. Their joint income, less the credits allowed by law, is subject to normal tax. The wife's net income is considered separately in computing any surtax that may be due. Husband and wife file jointly, as a rule. If the husband does not include his wife's income in his return the wife must file a separate return.

Severe Penalties.

The new Revenue Law places severe penalties on a person who fails to make return on time, refuses to make return or renders a fraudulent return. For failure to make return and pay tax on time a fine of not more than $1,000 is named and 25 per cent of the tax due is added to the assessment. For refusing willfully to make return or for making a false or fraudulent return there is a fine of not exceeding $10,000 and imprisonment of not exceeding one year, or both.

Farmers' Income Taxable.

Every farmer and watchman who had a fair or a good year in 1918 must heed the Income Tax this year. He must consider all his income as taxable. He is entitled to deduct from his gross income all amounts expended in carrying on his farm. The cost of farm machinery, farm buildings and improvements cannot be deducted. The cost of live stock, either for resale or for breeding purposes, is also regarded as investment.

Overtime and Bonuses Taxed.

Salary and wage earners must consider as taxable every item received from employers and from other sources. Bonuses and overtime pay are to be reported as well as the regular payments.

Allowances for Losses.

Losses sustained in 1918 and not covered by insurance are deductible items if incurred in the taxpayer's business or trade, in any transaction undertaken for profit or arising from fire, storm, shipwreck or other casualty or from theft.

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

★ **SQUARE DEAL FOR EVERY INCOME TAX PAYER.** ★

★ Washington, D. C. — "The rights of all persons now filing Income Tax returns are amply protected by provisions for abatements, refunds and appeals," says Commissioner Daniel C. Roper.

"Every person can be sure of a square deal. No person is expected to pay more than his share of tax. His share is determined solely by the amount and nature of his net income for 1918, as defined in the law.

"Abatement petitions are dealt with open-mindedly. Refunds will be made in every case where too much tax is erroneously collected.

EVERYBODY IS NOW FIGURING INCOME TAX

In Order to Be Helpful to Public, Internal Revenue Bureau Has Every Available Officer in Field.

SEVERE PENALTIES IF YOU DELAY BEYOND MARCH 15

With the due date for Income Taxes only a few weeks away, the collection of this far-reaching tax on 1918 incomes has started off with a bang. Everybody is figuring income tax.

Payments and sworn statements of income must reach Internal Revenue offices on or before March 15, and there are severe penalties for delinquency.

Residents of Pennsylvania will make returns and pay their taxes to the nearest of the following collectors of Internal Revenue: Ephraim Lederer, Philadelphia; Benjamin F. Davis, Lancaster; Fred C. Kirkendall, Scranton; C. Gregg Lewellyn, Pittsburgh.

"Pay your Income Tax by March 15," is the slogan of the Internal Revenue Bureau, which has sent every available officer into the field to help the public to understand the requirements and to prepare the returns.

Who Must Make Return.

It is estimated that many thousands of single and married persons in this section of the United States who have never before made annual returns are required to do so this year.

Income tax returns must be made between now and March 15 by persons who come under the following classifications:

Any unmarried person whose 1918 net income was $1,000 or over. Widows and widowers, divorcees and married persons who are living apart from their husbands or wives, are for the purposes of the Income Tax classed as unmarried.

Any married person living with wife or husband whose 1918 net income was $2,000 or over. The income of both husband and wife must be considered, together with the earnings of minor children, if any.

Revenue Bureau Offers Aid.

Each person in the United States who is in either of these classifications must get busy at once if penalties are to be avoided. He should secure a blank Form 1040 A for reporting net income up to $5,000, or Form 1040 if his net income exceeded that amount. Forms are being distributed by Collectors and their Deputies, also by banks. By following the instructions on the forms a correct return can be prepared at home. If a person needs advice or aid, the Deputy Collectors in the field will furnish this without charge.

The new Revenue law places the Income Tax duty on citizens and residents. The Internal Revenue Bureau is getting its men to work right with the public to get the tax and the returns in. With active co-operation every tax due March 15 will be paid and every return required by law will be in the Revenue offices on time.

Exemptions Allowed.

A single person is allowed a personal exemption of $1,000. If he is supporting in his household relatives who are dependent upon him he may claim the status of the head of a family who has the same exemption as if married.

A married person who lives with wife or husband is allowed a personal exemption of $2,000. The head of a family is entitled to claim a similar personal exemption.

An additional exemption of $200 is allowed for each person under eighteen or incapable of self support who was dependent upon and received his chief support from the taxpayer.

A husband and wife living together are entitled to but one personal exemption of $2,000. If they make separate returns the exemption may be claimed by either or divided.

Accuracy Required.

Absolute accuracy is necessary in making up income figures. Any person who is working for wages should find out exactly how much he received during the whole year 1918. Fees, bank interest, bond interest, dividends, rents received and all other items must be reported correctly. Mere guesses are not accepted, for they are unjust alike to the taxpayer and the Government and defeat the proper administration of the law.

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

★ **INCOME TAX IS TRULY POPULAR.** ★

★ "The payment of income taxes takes on a new significance which should be understood by every citizen. The taxation system of this country is truly popular, of the people, by the people and for the people. Every citizen is liable to tax, and the amount of the tax is graduated according to the success and fortune attained by each individual in availing himself of the opportunities created and preserved by our free institutions. The method and degree of the tax is determined by no favored class, but by the representatives of the people. The proceeds of the tax should be regarded as a national investment."—Daniel C. Roper, Commissioner of Internal Revenue.

THIS TELLS HOW TO FIGURE INCOME TAX

Squarely Up to Every Individual to Get Busy by March 15 or Suffer Penalty.

"Don't wait until the final due date, March 15, for paying your Income Tax and making your return. Avoid the last minute rush. Any person can figure out his liability today as well as he can next week, and if there is any point on which he needs advice he can now get in touch with a Revenue man."

This word of advice is being given out by Internal Revenue men. Returns and payments are being collected in Pennsylvania by the following Collectors of Internal Revenue:

Ephraim Lederer, Benjamin F. Davis, Fred C. Kirkendall and C. Gregg Lewellyn.

Every aid of their offices and field forces is being given freely to the public.

But the Income Tax men will not pull your door-bell or your coat-tails, according to the Collector's announcement. It is squarely up to every individual to figure out his own case and to get busy if he comes within the scope of the new Revenue law.

Did You Earn This Much?

Every unmarried person who received income averaging $19.23 a week during 1918 and every married couple who jointly received income averaging $38.50 a week should secure at once from the nearest Deputy Collector or the nearest bank a blank Form 1040 A. That form contains the information he will need to enable him to figure his correct net income and any tax that he owes the government.

The law requires that every unmarried person who had a net income of $1,000 or over and every married person whose net income was $2,000 or over (including the income of husband or wife and the earnings of minor children, if any) must make a return on or before March 15th. And this requirement does not hinge on whether the person owes a tax.

Taxable Income.

An individual must include under gross income all gains, profits and income derived from salaries, wages or compensation for personal service of whatever kind and in whatever form paid or from professions, vocations, business sales or dealings in property of all kinds, interest, rent, dividends or profits derived from any source whatever. Very few items of income are exempt.

Deductions include ordinary and necessary business expenses, interest paid or accrued on indebtedness, taxes of all kinds except Federal income and excess profits taxes and assessments for local benefits, losses actually sustained, debts ascertained to be worthless and depreciation on buildings, machinery, fixtures, etc., used in business. A further deduction is allowed for contributions to corporations operated for religious, charitable, scientific or educational purposes or for the prevention of cruelty to children or animals to an amount not exceeding 15 per cent of the taxpayer's net income as computed without the benefit of the contribution deduction.

The taxpayer is not allowed to deduct any personal, living or family expense, any amount spent for improving property or any expense of restoring property or making good its exhaustion for which an allowance is claimed under depreciation.

Figuring the Tax.

Before figuring the normal tax the dividends are deducted as credits from net income, together with the personal exemption. As in previous years, dividends of domestic corporations are exempt from normal tax when received by the stockholder.

The normal tax rates for citizens and residents are as follows: On the first $4,000 of net income in excess of the credits the rate is 6 per cent; on any further taxable income the rate is 12 per cent.

The surtax rates apply to net income of each individual in excess of $5,000. The personal exemption and the dividends are not deductible before computing surtax. In the case of returns by husband and wife, the net income of each is considered separately in computing any surtax that may be due. Form 1040 should be used for making returns of net income exceeding $5,000, and the instructions on that form will show how to figure the surtax.

Business House Returns.

Employers and others who paid wages, salaries, rents, interest or similar determinable gains in an amount of $1,000 or over during 1918 to any person must file an information return with the Government. Blanks may be secured from the Collector.

Every partnership must file a return showing its income and deductions, the name and address of each partner with his share of the profits or losses during the past year. Personal service corporations will file similar information for 1918.

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★ **INCOME TAX PAYS FOR PUBLIC BENEFITS.** ★

★ "Viewed in its largest and truest sense, the payment of taxes is payment for benefits received or expected. Only from a narrow and essentially selfish and shortsighted viewpoint can the individual propose to himself the evasion of tax liability as a desirable course of action."—Daniel C. Roper, Commissioner of Internal Revenue.

New Spring Hats

Knox & Bonar

Get Yours Now

SPECIAL

DO NOT FORGET THE BASKETBALL GAME FRIDAY NIGHT.

H. W. Rubin & Son

ELDRED.

Aged Man Found Dead—Eldred Cut Off The Highway Map.

Dennis Roark found Columbus Osborne dead in the latter's home at Daileytown Wednesday, where he had been dead for some time. Deceased was 76 years old Sunday, having been born February 16, 1843, and a greater part of his life for the past 30 year has been spent in this vicinity. For some time past he had been ailing and on Sunday was down to Frank Wells for dinner. It is thought that he died upon returning to his home, where he resided alone, as when found he had on his overcoat and overshoes were beside his chair as though he had just removed them. Mr. Roark, whose work takes him to there daily, has made it a practice of late to enquire of him occasionally. Wednesday, when he stopped he received no reply and upon investigation found Mr. Osborne dead in his chair. The remains were brought to Marsh's undertaking room. One brother, Edgar, of Alba, Mich., survives. A sister died at Kingston, N. Y., last Christmas. The funeral was held Saturday at 2 o'clock from the Pentecostal mission.

The new four year plan of the new State Highway administration has caused considerable criticism from residents of Eldred, Port Allegany and districts between these points, for the reason that there has been no mention made of including this section in the proposed change. At a meeting held in Port Allegany the people there want the first road down the river to Larabee, while the proposed plan puts it over Bush hill. Last night several local people met and three or four went to Port Allegany today to confer with the people there and with Representative Catlin and see if the people cannot get such a road as is needed through this section instead of one that people in Harrisburg think is wanted. McKean county delegates have an appointment with the commission at Harrisburg next Tuesday, and it is expected that some one from Eldred will go with them.

While Charles Bell and Will Payne were going home along the Pennsy track, north of town, at about nine o'clock Monday night, when near the old mill site, they passed a couple in the dark, who turned on them and flashing a light into their faces, gave them each a knockout blow in the face, and skidooed. They were unable to recognize their assailants but suspicion that it was some of the foreigners employed on the construction work. Each of the men wears a beautiful discoloration on their face as a mark of the encounter. They would like to return the compliment.

W. Burr and J. S. Brown have rented the Chas. Bell, Sr., farm in Keating Summit and will proceed to improve it. The farm consists of 100 acres and has 13 oil wells thereon which have not been developed for some time.

G. E. Smith has purchased the E. M. McLean property on South Main street, consideration being $2,500. Mr. Smith will remove from his present residence on King street to his new home as soon as possible.

Little Margaret, aged five year daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Huff ran a needle into her foot this week, and yesterday they took her down to Olean, where an X ray was taken and the needle removed.

Mrs. John Tickle, nee Miss Francis Baker of Rochester, is visiting Mrs. B. G. McFall.—Eagle.

Subscribe for the Miner, $2.00 a Year

GET YOUR FALL FOOTWEAR

Dress your feet for the muddy, sloppy, cold days. We have footwear for the whole family, including rubber goods.

WE DO REPAIRING.

Anderson & Carlson THE SHOE MEN

At Lindholm's SPECIAL SATURDAY ONLY

Macaroni, Spaghetti and Egg Noodles—3 pkgs for 25c

We have a full line of salt fish, salmon, mackerel, ciscoes and herring at a bargain. All kinds of canned fish on hand. Come and take advantage of these bargains.

The Lindholm Grocery,

Telephone 16-M.

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FURNITURE

We respectfully call your attention to the fact that all our Furniture is worth your notice. You will get good, honest Furniture, the kind that is up to date and well made.

H. H SASSE Furniture, and Wall Paper Undertaking in All Its Branches

HIGH-GRADE LUMBER

AND PLENTY OF IT

is awaiting the disposal of all who are building or intending to build, at our yards. Come and look over our stock and convince yourself that we have just the stuff you need—and that we can supply promptly, every kind of hard and soft wood needed to erect any style of buildig from cellar to roof.

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Smethport.

Include soap in your next order, when you can get such values as we offer:

White Flyer	5c cake
Lenox Soap	5c cake
Oak Leaf Soap	5c cake
Pearl—White Floating	5c cake
Export Borax	6c cake
Sweet Heart—Toilet Soap	4 for 25c

Get our prices on
P & G and Fels Naptha Soap

THE COLEGROVE GROCERY

A New One Free

Buy a DELIGHT GAS MANTLE from the following merchants. By using an ordinary globe it is guaranteed for 90 days. If they break in specified time return the label to address on same, the factory, and a new one will be sent free.

Bernard T. Garlick, Hardware, Plumbing, Devore Paints, Oils, Guns, Ammunition and Sporting Goods. Mrs. P. H. McAhon, East Smethport. H. C. Wells, Druggist. F. J. Nichols, News Stand. J. A. Lindholm. D. M. Brasted. F. L. Thornton. The Colegrove Grocery. W. W. Hewett. J. S. McCarthy. Geo. H. Denning. George Howe, General Merchandise, Stock Food, East Smethport. Chadwick's Drug Store.

The Miner $2 Per Year

ADVANCE SHOWING
NEW SPRING
GINGHAMS
In the new plaids and checks
as well as staple patterns
REASONABLY PRICED
30 cents yard
Masser Brothers Co
THE DEPENDABLE STORE PHONE 149

"Scalecide"
THE TREE SAVER
Protect your fruit trees from scale.
THERE IS NO SCALE THAT SCALECIDE WILL NOT KILL
Economical to use. It does not require expert work: and you can apply it and see what you are doing, as it does not injure the eyes or hands.
ASK FOR BOOKLET NUMBER 14.
Read the money back proposition.
"The Corner Hardware."
B. T. GALICK

McKean County Miner
Entered at the Postoffice at Smethport, Pa, as second-class mail matter.
Thursday, February 27, 1919

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Mrs. M. C. Barker was a Bradford visitor Tuesday.

—Mrs. Haskell Hockenberry was a Bradford visitor the first of the week.

—William Spanogle spent the week end in Olean with his father.

—Masser Bros. Co. tells of seasonable goods in its advertisement today.

—Mrs. Frank Smith and little son Craig, of Rochester, N. Y., are guests of Dr. and Mrs. Burg Chadwick.

—"Our Boys" deserve the best for their Money. It is not difficul to get it—if you will read Monheimer's ad. in to-day's Miner.

—Mrs. Burg Chadwick returned from Central Square and Rochester last Thursday evening, where she visited for three weeks.

—The wide circle of friends of Mrs. B. T. Garlick, who has been seriously ill at her home on East Main street, will be glad to learn that this estimable lady is improving in a satisfactory manner.

—Every lady in Smethport is urgently requested to give as much time as they possibly can to help with the work at the Red Cross rooms. There is much work to be done and the help of late has been scarce.

—Carl Hector, who has been holding a responsible position at the Huntingdon, W. Va., glass factory during the past 14 months, arrived in Smethport Saturday for a brief visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Hector, returning to Huntingdon Tuesday. Carl reports that a large number of Smethport men are employed at the Huntingdon factory, and are all prospering in this hustling West Virginia city.

—Chas. W. Masser's big advertisement is of unusual interest today.

—Read the new advertisement of the Hamlin Bank and Trust Co.

—Mrs. E. W. Jones is confined to her home on King street by illness.

—H. W. Rubin & Son have an interesting change of advertisement today.

—Miss Irene McCarthy went to Cleveland, Ohio, last week for a visit with friends and relatives.

—The Missionary Society of the Baptist church will meet Wednesday evening, March 5, bring the thank offering boxes.

—Mrs. E. A. Studholme entertained the Auction Bridge club at a one o'clock luncheon Saturday at her home on West Main street.

—Mrs. S. F. Redfield entertained the Auction Bridge club at her home on West Main street Tuesday evening at a six o'clock dinner.

—Miss Bertha Woods, of Washington, D. C., has been visiting Miss Charlotte Bosworth. Friday Miss Woods and Miss Bosworth left for a visit in New York city.

—J. E. Walker was at Bell's Camp Tuesday to visit his son C. E. Walker who is receiving treatment at that place. He reports that Mr. Walker is feeling fine and improving rapidly.

—Mrs. Owen Malone has returned from Ridgway, where she was called on account of the serious illness of her husband. Mr. Malone is improving and his many friends hope for his complete recovery.

—Last Sunday Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Hubbard entertained a few close relatives and friends at their home on King street in honor of James Hubbard's 21st birthday anniversary. An elegant dinner was served and among the many gifts received by this young gentleman was a check for $1,000 from his grandparents, Hon. and Mrs. James A. McKean. The Misses Lena and Helen McKean and Robert McKean of Marvin creek were in attendance at this pleasant gathering.

—The Grange National Bank has a new advertisement today.

—Mrs. A. J. Hyatt entertained a party of friends at her home last Friday evening.

—Miss Juliette Morgan of Olean, N. Y. spent the week end with friends in this place.

—Mrs. E. T. Daly spent the week end in Buffalo, the guest of her son Robert Daly.

—Mrs. Frank Creighton, of Ridgway was a guest of Smethport relatives this week.

—The Lindholm grocery offers some specials for Saturday in its advertisement today.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Backus returned today from a week's sojourn at Cambridge Springs.

—Mr. and Mrs. Burdette Hall have moved to Olean, where Mr. Hall has accepted employment.

—Mr. and Mrs. Chas Hall have taken up their residence in Olean, where Mr. Hall has accepted a position.

—Mrs. E. T. Daly and Mrs. T. H. Morrison left yesterday for a visit with Mrs. Frank Creighton, of Ridgway.

—Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Backus of Olean N. Y., were in town Tuesday to attend the funeral of the late W. J. Milliken.

—Mrs. Arthur Rice who has been sick for the last four weeks is very much better all of which is pleasing news to her many friends.

—W. Merril Bisett received his honorable discharge from the 14th Field Artillery at Fort Sill, Oklahoma February 25th and left for Tulsa, Okla., where he will locate.

—Mrs. T. H. Purtle, Mrs. M. C. Barker, Mrs. M. A. Bisett and Mrs. T. F. Hungiville went to Bradford Tuesday and attended the Ladies Day reception given at Knights of Columbus club house.

—Mrs. Jennie Davis and son John, of Olean and Denver Raish, of Colorado, the latter just recently returned from several months service with the American army in France, spent Sunday at the home of M. S. Comes and family on Marvin Creek.

—Friday evening March 7, Smethport Lodge, No. 389, I. O. O. F., will present twenty four Veteran Jewels to members who have been in good standing in the order for twenty five years. All Odd Fellows, Rebekahs and their families are invited to be present on this occasion.

—Miss Marion Warren, who underwent a surgical operation at the Bradford hospital several weeks, has been discharged from that institution and returned to her home in this borough last Friday. The Miner is glad to state that this young lady is now well on the road to complete recovery.

—Another little Miner ad. sold another little second hand automobile, an Overland touring car, for the Smethport Garage Co. So this week they're trying it again this time with another attractive proposition and they will probably sell it too, for the little Miner ads "bring home the bacon." Like a well known remedy, "they work while you sleep."

—Ensign William Colegrove, who was discharged from the U. S. Navy Flying Corps, at Pensacola, Fla. last week, arrived in town last Thursday and has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Colegrove, of King street. Mr. Colegrove, who previous to entering his country's service held a responsible position as a mechanical engineer with the Ridgway Dynamo Co., Ridgway, Pa., expects to resume that position.

The W. C. T. U. held a 15 cent social at the M. E. church Tuesday evening. Mrs. Neal Gleason had arranged a fine program, the forepart being patriotic in memory of the birthdays of Lincoln and Washington, also of the late Theodore Roosevelt, the latter part consisting of piano and vocal solos, duets and songs and recitations by the children. Games were indulged in by young and old. Light refreshments were served at 10 oclock. A large crowd was present and all reported a good time.

—Howard R. Phillips, aged 25 years, of Nansen, died on Oct. 9 from wounds received in action in France, according to the late casualty lists issued by the war department. The family had not heard from the young man for several months, in spite of the efforts of the Red Cross and other organizations to locate him, and the appearance of his name among the casualities of battle was the first intimation relatives had of his death. The list also contained the name of Willard E. Kennedy, of Mt. Jewett, among those wounded in action.

—The Bradford Star-Record says: The new organ, which is the gift of Hon. Lewis Emery, Jr., to the First Presbyterian church, has arrived in Bradford from Erie, Pa., whereit was built by the Tellers-Kent Organ company. Workmen are busily engaged in assembling the parts of the splendid instrument and installing them in place in the new church. The organ was presented to the church by Mr. Emery as a memorial to his late wife, Mrs. Elizabeth Emery. The instrument is provided with three manuals, more than 30 speaking stops, a choir, great and swell organ and an auxiliary echo organ.

—Mrs. Myrtle Brunner and son, all of Bradford, spent the week end with Mrs. C. C. Taylor and family.

—Mrs. Frank Potter entertained the Victory Bridge club Monday evening at her home on King street.

—Herbert Hungerford and Theron R. Lyle of New York city offices of The Boys' Magazine are in town this week on business.

—H. J. Rice received a message yesterday informing him thot his brother, Chas. Rice, had arrived safely in Hoboken, N. J. from over seas.

—The MINER was so handicapped this week in linotype work that it was found absolutely necessary to omit the editorial comment as well as the correspondence.

—According to an order of Gen. Pershing the combat divisions of the A. E. F. will be returned from France as soon as practicable, and with the additional German shipping to be made available for the transporting of American troops the movement of the men from over seas will be surprisingly fast. The schedule for the transporting of the men calls for the return of the 28th (Keystone Division) of which the 112th Inf., in which McKean county was so well fepresented, is a unit, sometime in May.

MARRIED AT BOGALUSA.

Hon. H. H. Redfield received the following telegram from L. L. Whittenhall at Bogalusa, La., dated Feb. 24: "Celebrated Washington's birthday by getting married." The MINER is unable to learn the bride's name, but she is described as being one of the most charming young ladies of that southern city. Mr. and Mrs. Whittenhall have te best wishes of Smethport people for a long life of happiness.

WANTED—A good man for work on farm. Married man preferred.
G. A. ROCKEFELLER.
Phone 2121 Smethport, Pa.
adv8w1 R. D. 3.

KEEP TAG ON US.
The foundation of good laundry work is the wash house and in order that we may give you the best, we ask you to have your family wash in not later than Wednesday noon. And we have made a new rule that washings not in by that time will be charged 1c per lb. extra if gotten out the same week. The increase in work in this line has made this necessary. We have also taken an Agency for Dry Cleaning and Dying and are now in position to take care of your wants in that line. Send your Dry Cleanig to us and be convinced that the work is of the best. Remember our family wash dept.
tf. Smethport Steam Laundry.

MILLINERY FOR ALL.
Always find something here that pleases. The season's choicest offerings, or the "emergency" hat that must be secured in a short time. We cordially welcome you at any time and are every ready to fill your desires in the line of seasonable millinery. CARRIE CLARK.
advtf.

$21.50
Is All We Ask for
These Fine All Wool Suits
Made to Order
Two-Piece Suits - - $21.50
Three-Piece Suits - $24.50
A big variety of splendid woolens to pick from. Same fabrics others ask $30 to 35 for.
We guarantee to fit you perfectly and please you in every way.
ASK TO SEE
Our big variety of materials tailored to measure at
$16.50
WONDERFUL VALUES!
SCOTCH
WOOLEN MILLS
Wm. Monheimer
Smethport

Pictorial Patterns Arrow Collars.
THE FRY COMPANY
New Ginghams
New Printed Wash Goods
1919 stocks of Crash Fabrics are now ready for your selection—beautiful plaids and stripes in the extra quality. Toil du Nord Ginghams are here in great variety—Instead of 38c the price is 30c.
Individual patterns lengths of Luxor Silk Stripe Voiles, a 1919 novelty, are h ere in Plum, Taupe, Grey, Rose, etc., Algerian silk Foullards contrasting dots on colored ground, Also in single costume lengths, choice of the Voile or Foullard in Pattern lengths at $4.75 up.
Pleated Cheffon Ruffling in Liberty Red is quite the thing just now. Its here at $1.00 the yard.

Certain Shops In This City
should be lighted by Welsbach Kinetic Gas Bowls, just as they should, and do, have all other store furnishings of the finest.
The new idea in modern lighting is the semi-indirect system. You get this in its most artistic and efficient development in
Welsbach Kinetic Gas Bowls
Their beautiful fixtures and glassware, and softened radiance, enhance wonderfully both surroundings and merchandise. The advertising and selling value of Welsbach Kinetic Gas Bowls is far beyond their cost.
Choose from many styles, with the widest range of price. Visit our showrooms, or ask our representative to call with full information.
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Hardware

Increase Your Efficiency
While You Are Young
LEARN something of the Commercial Laws of Banking by forming bank connections with us. The knowledge you thus gain about negotiable papers and business in general will prove a valuable asset to you later in life.
Learn NOW while you have the opportunity
Hamlin Bank & Trust Company
Smethport, Pennsylvania

The River

When the Colorado Burst Its Banks and Flooded the Imperial Valley of California

By EDNAH AIKEN

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—K. C. Rickard, an engineer of the Overland Pacific, is called to the office of President Marshall in Tucson, Ariz. "Casey" is an enigma to the office force; he wears "dude" clothes, but he had resigned a chair of engineering in the East to go on the road as a fireman and his promotion had been spectacular. While waiting for Marshall Rickard reads a report on the ravages of the Colorado, despite the efforts of Thomas Hardin of the Desert Reclamation company. This Hardin had been a student under Rickard and had married Gerty Holmes, with whom Rickard had fancied he was in love.

CHAPTER III.

The Blessing of Aridity.

When Rickard left the main line at Imperial Junction the next afternoon his eyes followed the train he was deserting rather than the one that was to carry him to his new labors. He felt again the thrill of detachment that invariably preceded his entrance into a new country. With the pulling up of the porter's green-carpeted stool the slamming of the train gates, the curtain fell on the Tucson set scene.

The long line of cars was pushing off with its linen-covered Pullmans and diners, steaming down grade toward the Sink, the depression which had been primeval sea, and then desert, and was now sea again. Old Beach, rechristened Imperial Junction for railroad convenience, was itself lower than the ancient sea line where once the gulf had reached. Rickard knew he could find shells at that desert station should he look for them. He picked up his bag that the porter had thrown on the ground and faced the rung-down curtain.

Its painted scene was a yellow station house broiling under a desert sun; a large water tank beyond, and in the distance the inevitable cardboard mountains, like property scene shifts, flat and thin in their unreal hues of burnished pink and purple. A dusty accommodation train was backing and switching, picking up the empty refrigerator cars to carry into the valley for the early melon growers.

Already the valley had asserted its industrial importance; the late rampage of the Colorado had made it spectacular. Those who would pay little attention to the opening of a new agricultural district, in the heart of a dreaded desert, pricked their ears to the vagary of the river which has sportively made of a part of that desert an inland sea. Scientists were rushing their speculations into print; would the sea dwindle by evaporation as it had done before? Or would the overflow maintain the paradoxical sea?

The final signs were apparent. There cracks had split the desert sand; here water fissures had menaced the track; and to the south a fringe of young willows hid the path of the Colorado's debauch.

The men crowding the platform were the motley of the new country. In Tucson the uniform of the male citizens, with the exception of those reckless ones who found inevitably that latrys is a liquid, was the wilted presence of a gentle civilization; the spotless duck, and khakis and limp collars. Imperial Junction marked the downfall of the collar. The rest of the company's costume was irregular, badly laundered and torn, faded and sunburned; the clothes of the desert soldier. Rickard saw buttonless shirts, faded overalls, shabby hats—the sombrero of Mexico. The faces under the broad-brimmed hats made a leaping impression upon him of youth and eagerness. He noted a significant absence of intelligence and alertness. This was not the indolent group of men which makes a pretense of occupation whenever a train comes in!

"Going in?" asked a voice at his ear. A pair of faded eyes set in a young old face, whether early withered or well preserved he had not time to determine, was staring at him.

He assured his interlocutor that he was going in. His mood isolated the phrase; its significance vastly different from "going on."

"Buying?"

"I think not."

"It is a good time to buy." Rickard suspected a real estate agent. "For land is low—rock bottom prices on account of the uneasiness about the river. People are afraid. They want to see the company redeem some of its promises before they come in; and the company isn't in much of a hurry."

Rickard asked what company he referred to.

The young-old face with the faded eyes looked at him in surprise. "The D. R. company, Desert Reclamation, which brought us all here."

"Scamps?" The newcomer's survey of the long line of naked mountains and lean lands that formed the neck of the valley gave it much of mental point to the question.

"No. Fools!" The answer was as swift as a bullet. "Though some people think them worse than that. I don't go so far; I'm willing to say they've tried. I'll say that much. But they haven't the know-how."

The window seats, Rickard could see, were filled before the cars halted, by the experienced ones who had not waited for the train to be made up. In the scramble he spied a vacant window on the sunny side and made for it. A stranger dropped into the seat beside him.

Every window in the car was open. Each red velveted, dusty seat was filled. A strong desert wind was blowing sand into their faces, discoloring the seats and covering the floor.

The engineer turned to his companion, who was coughing.

"Do you mind this window being open?"

"I'd mind if it were not. It's always bad at the Junction. When we get into the cultivated country you will see what the valley will be like when it is all planted. The wind is not bad when it blows over grain or alfalfa. It is the desert dust that nags one." He coughed again. "Going in?"

He Was "Going In."

Rickard said he was going in.

"Are you going to settle in the valley?" The inquisitor was a man of about fifty, Rickard decided, with a desert tan of apparent health. His face was clear cut and intelligent.

"I don't know."

"Just looking the country over?"

"You might call it that."

"Go slow," admonished his companion. "Don't let yourself be carried away. It is a wonderful country. But go slow. It's the ones who expect to make millions the first year that become the worst knockers. Go slow. I always tell them. Go slow."

"It's not a good time to buy, then?"

"Not so good as it was ten years ago! But land is cheaper than it was a year back. In some districts you can buy a good farm for a ticket back home, the farmers are so discouraged. Cold feet." The slang sounded oddly somehow. The man's voice had the cultivated precision of the purist. "Cold feet. The river's chilled them. The valley's losing faith in the company."

"What company?" inquired Rickard again.

"There's but one company to the valley, the one that brought them here, the D. R. They don't call the railroad the company. They won't recognize that problem! It's had hard luck from the first, the D. R. At the very start the wrong man got hold of it. Sather, the first promoter, was a faker—a pretty thorough faker. The company reorganized, but it's been in bad odor with the public ever since."

Rickard's eyes left the deep cuts in the land made by the ravening waters, and looked at his companion.

"I thought Estrada was the original promoter?" he inquired.

"Estrada's a recent comer—oh, you mean the general. He started the ball rolling; that was all. Bad health, following the Bliss complication, tied his hands."

The man in the seat ahead was listening. His head was leaning, his body shriveled. Rickard could see on the back the ancient burns that had spared the invalid's head. The rest of the man had been shriveled and twisted into terrible deformity. Rickard found himself puzzling over the accident with its accompanying miracle. There was not a scar on the powerful face.

"Estrada's business methods were then not different from Sather's and Hardin's!" It was a deep, rich organ.

"Oh, you can't class Hardin with Sather," protested Rickard's companion. "Sather used Hardin. Hardin's honesty cannot be questioned. It's not money he's after. His whole heart is in this reclamation scheme."

"Hardin's a false alarm," growled the owner of the massive head. "He makes promises. He never keeps them."

The older man's smile was tolerant. "Barton," he indicated, "is the president of the water companies. And if you want to hear about a rogue and a scoundrel ask the water companies their opinion of Hardin."

"Well, what sort of a hole has he got us in to?" demanded the other with heat.

"Hardin's in a hole himself.

"No one seems to remember that he crucified himself to save the valley. I've a great respect for Thomas Hardin."

"Yes?" returned Rickard, whose sling had been captured by the speaker.

The impression of distinction sharpened. The stranger wore a laundered pongee silk shirt, open at the neck but restricted by a brown silk tie; and it was trimly belted. There were but two neckties in the entire car, and they occupied, Rickard observed, the same seat.

"The beginning of the canal system."

Rickard looked out upon a flat, one-toned country, marked off in rectangles by plows and scrapers. Farther south these rectangles were edged by young willows. He fancied he could see, even at that distance, the gleam of water.

It was the passing of the desert. A few miles back he had seen the desert in its primitive nakedness, which not even cactus relieved. He was passing over the land which man and horse were preparing for water. And he could see the land where water was.

"That was the way Riverside looked when I first saw it," commented the other man who wore a tie. "Come out on the rear platform. We can see better."

Rickard followed to the back of the dust-swept, stifling car. The glare on the platform was intense. He stood watching the newly made checkerboard of a country slip past him. Receding were the two lines of gleaming steel rails which connected and separated him from the world outside. He was "going in." Not in Mexico even had he such a feeling of ultimate remoteness. The mountains, converging perspectively toward the throat of the valley, looked elusive and unreal in their gauze draperies of rose and violet. The tender hour of day was clothing them with mystery, softening their sharp outlines. They curtained the world beyond. Rickard felt the suspense of the next act.

It was a torpid imagination, he thought, which would not quicken over this conquest of the desert. East of the tract men and teams were preparing the newly furrowed ground for the seed. The curved land knives were breaking up the rich mold into ridges of soft soil as uncohesive and feathery as pulverized chocolate. It was the dark color of the chocolate of commerce, this silt which had been pilfered from the states through which the vagrant river wandered. The smell of the upturned earth, sweetly damp struck against his nostrils. Rickard indulged a minute of whimsical fancy: this was California territory over which his train was passing, but the soil, that dark earth those blades were crumbling, was it not the tribute of other states, of despoiling Wyoming of ravishing Colorado and Arizona?

To the west new squares were being leveled and outlined. Shrubby rectangles were being cleared of their creosote bush and tough mesquite. Compared with other countries, the preparation for planting was the simplest. Horses were dragging over the ground a railroad rail bent into a V angle which pulled the bushes by the roots and dragged them out of the way. Beyond, farther west, could be seen the untouched, desert. The surface for many miles was cracked by water lines, broken and baked into irregular sand cakes; the mark of sand which has been imprisoned by water and branded by swift heat.

Close by men were putting in with care the seed that was to quicken the river silt. They were passing a square where the green tips of the grain were piercing the ground. Now they were abreast of a field of matured alfalfa over which the wind raced gratefully. Desert and grain fields; death and life! The panorama embraced the whole cycle.

They went back to their seats. After a few minutes the other leaned over his shoulder, his hand waving toward the passing mountains. "Those are the Superstition mountains you can see over yonder. An unusually apt name."

"Yes?"

"Why is it good, you mean? The pile of dark rock stands as a monument to an effete superstition. It is the gravestone for a gigantic mistake. Why, it was only the grossest ignorance that gave to the desert the label of 'bad lands.' The desert is a condition, not a fact. Here you see the passing of the condition, the burial of the superstition. Are you interested in irrigation?"

Rickard was not given to explain the degree of interest his profession involved, for the stranger drew a painful breath, and went on.

"Of course you are, if you are a western man. You are, I think?"

The engineer said he was, by choice.

"Irrigation is the creed of the West. Gold brought people to this country; water, scientifically applied, will keep them here. Look at Riverside. And we are at the primer stage only. We are way behind the ancients in information on that subject. I learned at school, so did you, that some of the most glorious civilizations flourished in spite of the desert which surrounded them. That was only half a truth. They were great because of it! Why did the Incas choose the desert when their strength gave them the choice of the continent of South America? Why did the Aztecs settle in the desert when they might easily have preempted the watered regions? Then there are the Carthaginians, the Toltecs, the Moors. And one never forgets Egypt!"

"For protection," Rickard gave the slightest question an interested recognition. "Was that not what we were taught at school? The forest held foes, animal and human. Those nations grew to their strength and power in the desert by virtue of its isolation."

"Superstition!" retorted the man with the tie. "We are babes at the breast measured by the wisdom of the men who settled Damascus, or compared with the Toltecs, or those ancient tribes who settled in northern India. They recognized the value of aridity. They knew its threefold worth."

"An inherent value?" demanded the college-bred man, turning from the window.

"An inherent value," declared the exponent of aridity.

"Will you tell me just what you mean?"

"Not in one session! Look yonder. That's Brawley. When I came through here ten years ago I could have had my pick of this land at 25 cents an acre. They were working at this scheme then—on paper. I was not alive to the possibilities then; I had not yet lived in Utah!"

The train was slowing up by a brand new yellow-painted station. There were several dusty automobiles waiting by the track, a few faded surreys and the inevitable country hotel bus. The platform was swarming with alert, vigorous faces, distinctly of the American type.

The man in the seat beside him asked Rickard if he observed the general average of intelligence in the faces of the crowd below. Rickard acknowledged that he had been struck by that, not only here but at Imperial Junction, where he had waited for the train.

"There is a club in the valley, lately started, a university club which admits as members those who have had at least two years of college training. The list numbers three hundred already. The first meeting was held last week in an empty new store in Imperial. If it had not been for the setting we might have been at Ann Arbor or Palo Alto." The costumes were a little motley, but the talk sounded like home.

The dust blowing in through the car doors brought on another fit of strangling. Rickard turned again to the window, to the active scene which denied the presence of desert beyond.

"The doctors say it will have to be the desert always for me." The stranger tapped his chest significantly. "But it is exile no longer—not in an irrigated country. For the reason of irrigation! It is the progressive man, the man with ideas, or the man who is willing to take them, who comes into this desert country. If he has not had education it is forced upon him. I saw it worked out in Utah. I was there several years. Irrigation means co-operation. That is, to me, the chief value of aridity."

The wind, though still blowing through the car and ruffling the trail dust, was carrying less of grit and sand. To the nostrils of Rickard and his new acquaintance it brought the pleasing suggestion of grassy meadows, of willow-lined streams and fragrant fields.

"It is the accepted idea that this valley is attracting a superior class of men because of its temperance stand. It is the other way round. The valley stood for temperance because of the sort of men who had settled here, the men of the irrigation type."

The engineer's ear criticized "irrigation type." He began to suspect that he had picked up a crank.

"The desert offers a man special advantages, social, industrial and agricultural. It is no accident that you find a certain sort of man here."

"I suppose you mean that the struggle necessary to develop such a country, under such stern conditions develops of necessity strong men?" evolved Rickard. "Oh, yes, I believe that, too."

"Oh, more than that. It is not so much the struggle as the necessity for co-operation. The mutual dependence is one of the blessings of aridity."

"One of the blessings of aridity!" echoed his listener. "You are a philosopher." He had not yet touched the other's thought at the spring.

"You might as well call me a socialist because I praise irrigation in that it stands for the small farm unit," retorted the valley man. "That is one of its flats; the small unit. It is the small farm that pays. That fact brings many advantages. What is the charm of Riverside? It comes to me always like the unreal dream of the socialist come true. It is a city of farms, of small farms, where a man may make his living off his ten acres of oranges or lemons, and with all the comforts and conveniences of a city within reach, his neighbors not ten miles off! A farmer in Riverside or in any irrigated community does not have to postpone living for himself or his family until he can sell the farm! He can go to church, can walk there; the trolley car which passes his door takes him to a public library or the opera house. His children ride to school. His wife does not need to be a drudge. The bread wagon and the steam laundry wagon stop at her door."

Rickard observed that perhaps he did not know anything about irrigation after all! He had not thought of it before in its sociological relation but merely as it touched his profession.

"Not going into soil values, for that is a long story," began the older man, "irrigation is the answer which science gives to the agriculturist who is impatient of haphazard methods. Irrigation is not a compromise, as so many believe who know nothing about it. It is a distinct advantage over the old-fashioned methods."

"I am one of those who always thought it a compromise," admitted the engineer.

"Better call rain a compromise," retorted the irrigationist. "The rain which comes when you want it, which never comes at the wrong time, which never beats down a crop, which never floods and drowns out another. Irrigation is an insurance policy against drought, a guarantee against floods. The farmer who has once operated an irrigated farm would be as impatient were he again subjected to the caprice of rain as a housewife would be were she compelled to wait for rain to fill her washtub. There is no irregularity or caprice about irrigation."

"Wonder how the old fellow picked it all up?" mused Rickard with disrespect. Aloud he said, "You were speaking of the value of the soil?"

"Look at the earth those plows are turning over. See how rich and friable it is, how it crumbles? You can dig for hundreds of feet and still find that sort of soil, eight hundred feet down! It is disintegrated rock and leaf mold brought in here in the making of a delta. Heavy rainfalls are rare here, though we have had them, in spite of popular opinion. Were we to have frequent rains the chemical properties which rain farmers must buy to enrich their worn-out soils would be leached out, drained from the soil. I can't make this comprehensive, but I've a monograph on desert soil. If you are interested I'll send it to you."

"I should like it—immensely," assented the engineer, still amused.

"It explains the choice of the Aztecs, of the Incas, of Carthaginians, the Moors," observed the stranger. "They chose the desert, not in spite of the soil but because of it. I doubt if they were awake to the social advantages of the system, but it was their co-

"Brandon's My Name."

operative brotherhood that helped them to their glory. We are centuries behind them. I'm getting out here—Imperial. If you come up to Imperial look me up. Brandon's my name. I've no card these days!"

"There are several things I want to hear from you," answered Rickard, following brown necktie and pointed beard to the platform. "I'll be sure to look you up. Mine's Rickard."

The breeze which was now entering the car windows had blown over the clover-leafed fields. Its message was sweet and fresh. Rickard could see the canals leading off like silver threads to the homes and farms of the future; "the socialists' dream come true!" Willows of two or three years' growth outlined the banks. Here and there a tent or a ramada set up a brave defiance against the hard conditions of the land. It was invading. Rickard leaned out of the window and looked back up the valley which was dominated by the range now wrapping around itself garzy, iridescent draperies.

"The monument to an effete superstition!" he repeated. "That wasn't a bad idea."

CHAPTER IV.

The Desert Hotel.

He left the dusty car with relief when the twin towns were called. He had expected to see a Mexican town, or at least a Mexican influence, as the towns hugged the border, but it was as vividly American as was Imperial or Brawley. There was the yellow-painted station of the Overland Pacific lines, the water tank, the eager American crowd. Railroad sheds announced the terminal of the road. Bucked toward the station was the inevitable hotel bus of the country town, a painted sign hanging over its side advertising the Desert hotel. Before he reached the step the vehicle was crowded.

"Walt, gen'lemen, I'm coming back for a second load," called the darky who was holding the reins.

"If you wait for the second trip you won't get a room," suggested a friendly voice from the seat above.

Rickard threw his bag to the grinning negro and swung onto the crowded steps.

Leaving the railroad sheds he observed a building which he assumed was the hotel. It looked promising, attractive with its wide encircling veranda and the patch of green which distance gave the dignity of a lawn. But the darky whipped up his stolid horses. Rickard's eyes followed the patch of green.

The friendly voice from above told him that that was the office of the Desert Reclamation company. His next survey was more personal. He saw himself entering the play as the representative of a company that was distrusted if not indeed actively hated by the valley folk. It amused him that his entrance was so quiet as to be surreptitious. It would have been quieter had Marshall had his way. But he himself had stipulated that Hardin should be told of his coming. He had seen the telegram before it left the Tucson office. He might be assuming an unfamiliar role in this complicated drama of river and desert, but it was not to be as an eavesdropper.

The heavy bus was plowing slowly through the dust of the street. Rickard was given ample time to note the limitations of the new town. They passed two brick stores of general merchandise, lemons and woolen goods, stockings and crackers disporting fraternally in their windows. A board sign swinging from the overhanging porch of the most pretentious building announced the post office. From a small adobe hung a brass plate advising the stranger of the Bank of Calexico. The 'dobe pressed close to another two-storied structure of the desert type. The upper floor, supported by posts, extended over the sidewalk. Netted wire screened away the desert mosquito and gave the overhanging gallery the grotesque appearance of a huge fencing mask. From the street could be seen rows of beds, as in hospital wards. Calexico, it was seen, slept out of doors.

"Desert hotel," bawled the darky, reining in his placid team.

"Yes, sah, I'll look out for your bag. Got your room? The hotel's mighty sure to be full. Not many women yit down this a-way. . . . All the men mostly lives right heah at the hotel."

Rickard made a dive from a swirl of dust into the hotel. The long line he anticipated at the desk was not there. He stopped to take in a valley innovation. One end of the long counter had been converted into a soda-water bar. The high swivel stools in front of the white marbled stand, with its towering silver fixtures, were crowded with dust-parched occupants of the bus. A white-coated youth was pouring colored syrups into tall glasses; there was a clinking of ice; a sizzling of siphons.

"That's a new one on me," grinned Rickard, turning toward the desk where a complacent proprietor stood waiting to announce that there was but one room left.

(Continued next week.)

PROVED TRUTH OF OLD ADAGE

That "a Little Learning Is a Dangerous Thing" Seems Shown by This Anecdote.

A certain lawyer of a bygone generation, Mass Jones by name, had a case before a justice of the peace out in the country, says Case and Comment. He was for the defendant, while a wiseacre of a schoolmaster who had picked up a few Latin words, appeared for the plaintiff.

The facts were all in the schoolmaster's favor, and in summing up he would exclaim with great gusto as he made his points "and that is the summum bonum of the matter, and the case must go to the plaintiff."

Mass had really no defense, but his ready wit and keen sense of the ridiculous supplied him with one. So when he came to reply he said to the justice, "I have a great regard for the old law of summum bonum, on which the gentleman wholly relies, for its antiquity. It was an old English law, and served well its day and generation. But the people finally outgrew it and became dissatisfied with it; and it was one of the laws England tried to force upon the colonies.

"But," said Mass, raising his voice and arm on high, "our forefathers fought and split their blood in the Revolution to overthrow that law, and they did overthrow it, and then they reared in its stead the law of e pluribus unum, which must govern this case."

Thereupon the justice said, "I have a great deal of respect myself for that old English law, summum bonum. It was good enough for that time, and good enough for the English, but I agree with Mr. Jones that our forefathers tumbled that law over in the Revolution, and this case will be decided in favor of the defendant under the law of e pluribus unum, which was put in its place."

BIRD IS WORTH PRESERVING

Writer Deplores the Threatened Extinction of the Beautiful and Useful Upland Plover.

The upland plover, one of the most beneficial birds of all the winged host that once abounded in North America, has been hunted and shot to the verge of extermination, says Dumb Animals. With the passing of the passenger pigeons, which even now so many friends of all birds find it hard to believe and of which a great many are not convinced, the plovers were marked for wholesale destruction. They were candidates for oblivion along with more than a score of other useful and beautiful species that could be ill spared from our vast and valuable native fauna.

There is a ray of hope that these birds may not be pursued to complete annihilation. The federal law for the protection of migratory birds makes it possible for the plover species to rehabilitate itself, provided the closed season be fixed to continue throughout the year. The upland plover is a migratory bird and an insectivorous bird. Its food consists of 97 per cent of animal forms which are chiefly the worst enemies to agriculture. The federal law fixes a closed season on migratory insectivorous birds to continue throughout the year with the exception of the bobolink or riceBird, but under the law the plover is classed as a migratory game bird and so its fate is precarious. These birds should not be shot.

THIS CAT EXPERT ANGLER

English Writer Tells of Feline That Catches Fine Trout Without Bait.

[illegible] garden [illegible] stream skirted [illegible] out of it [illegible]. All golf lovers to bask in the sun and, taking advantage of this on the sunniest days, Mr. Tom lies in ambush concealed in the reedy grass fringing some bright pebbly shallow. He needs neither rod nor line; unlimited patience is his whole stock in trade. Not a move does he make, his quivering tail merely rustling the slender bents as if stirred with the gentlest southern breeze. Presently there is a splash and a flounder, and a fine, fat trout, bursting with condition, comes flapping up to the shallow for its morning sun bath. For an instant only it lies there contentedly gasping in the soft, warm air, but in that instant the four-footed angler has made his spring and fastened his claws firmly in the fish's shimmering back.

WHY AVERAGE MAN WORKS

Labor May Be Its Own Reward, but the Home Is Thing That Inspires Him.

The 8:10 Sausalito boat was disgorging its crowd of Marin county commuters in the morning. Said one commuter to another, according to the San Francisco Bulletin: "I've timed this crowd getting off the boats. It takes more than twice as long to get them off at the ferry, when they are on their way to work, as it does to land them at Sausalito at night, when then are on their way home."

In spite of sundry wholesome precepts about labor being its own reward the fact is that we do not live to work, but that we work to live. The little brown house back in the manzanita trees, with the porch lights burning, the rush of little feet, the welcoming arms, the good dinner, the books and the pipe—this is life. These are the things eternal to which the eager shuffling feet are hastening. They make and motivate the things temporal toward which move the laggard footsteps of the morning.

Joy in your work? Of course; but the fact remains that you wouldn't build those skyscrapers and string those railroads around the world and send big ships into far seas if it wasn't for the "wife and kids."

Mark Twain's Toast to "Babies."

Responding to the toast of "Babies" at the memorial Chicago banquet in honor of General Grant in 1879, Mark Twain concluded with a sentence that set the gathering in an uproar. In his inimitable drawling voice he said:

"In his cradle, somewhere under the flag, the future illustrious commander-in-chief of the American armies is so little burdened with his approaching grandeurs and responsibilities as to be giving his whole strategic mind, at this moment, to trying to find some way to get his own big toe into his mouth, an achievement which (meaning no disrespect) the illustrious guest of this evening also turned his attention to some fifty-six years ago. And if the child is but the father of the man there are mighty few who will doubt that he succeeded!"

At that conclusion the audience broke into cheers and roars of laughter in which even the reserved Grant joined.

King John's Bath.

As to the washing habits of royalty in former times, there is one thing, at least, to be remembered to King John's credit. His accounts show that that constantly traveling king nearly always had a bath at his resting places during his journeys.

His "water man" could generally reckon upon getting the bath fee of 4vepence. For to our early king, as to the modern sojourners in most hotels, a bath was officially accounted as an extra, to be paid for as such.

The royal water man obtained his special fee every time his majesty demanded a bath—except upon the three great church festivals.—London Chronicle.

When Did Civil War End?

Ask anybody the date of the Civil war's end. The answer will invariably be: "April, 1865." But, in a literal sense, that answer is all wrong.

The supreme court declared that the Civil war came to an end "at the period designated in the proclamation of the president of the United States."

That proclamation was dated April 2, 1866. Thus the Civil war came to a formal conclusion on that date, not in April of 1865.

"Up to and before that date" (April 2, 1866), says Secretary of State Bayard's decision, "the insurrection in those (the confederate) states was held to exist. After that date it was held to be at an end."

Some Proposal!

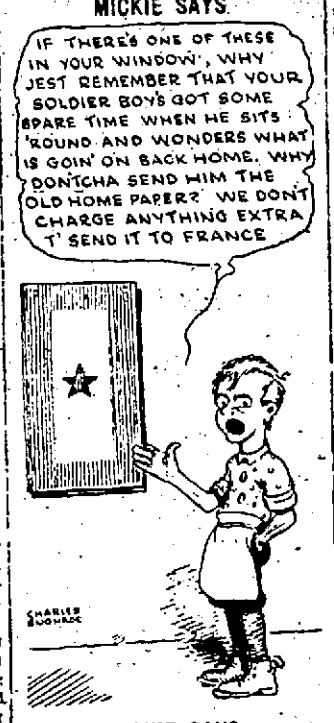
Edith—So Mr. Branson proposed to you. Did you accept him?

Ethel—Mercy, no! He's too awfully matter of fact.—Why, he proposed by asking me if I felt favorably disposed toward a unification of interests.—Boston Transcript.

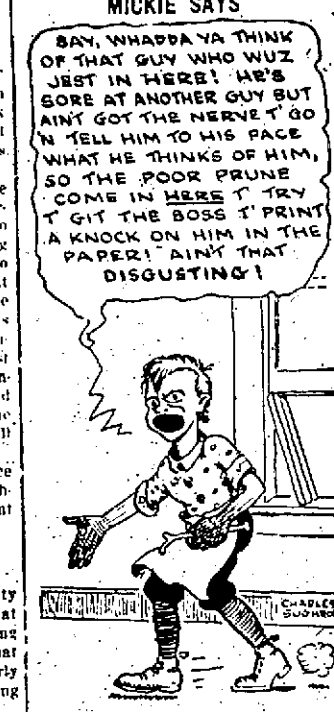
MICKIE SAYS

JEST LISSEN T' WHAT I FOUND IN THE WASTE-PAPERS BASKET! IT SAYS,
THE KAISER
A THRIFT STAMP A DAY KEEPS THE KAISER AWAY
CHARLES SUGHROE

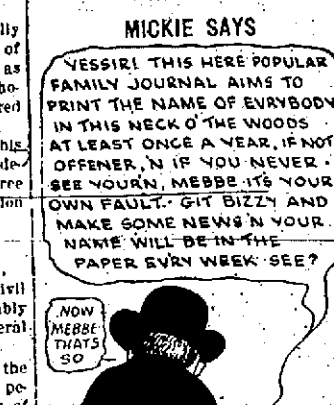
MICKIE SAYS


IF THERE'S ONE OF THESE IN YOUR WINDOW, WHY JEST REMEMBER THAT YOUR SOLDIER BOY'S GOT SOME SPARE TIME WHEN HE SITS 'ROUND AND WONDERS WHAT IS GOIN' ON BACK HOME. WHY DONTCHA SEND HIM THE OLD HOME PAPER? WE DON'T CHARGE ANYTHING EXTRA T' SEND IT TO FRANCE
CHARLES SUGHROE

MICKIE SAYS


SAY, WHADDA YA THINK OF THAT GUY WHO WUZ JEST IN HERE! HE'S SORE AT ANOTHER GUY BUT AINT GOT THE NERVE T' GO 'N TELL HIM TO HIS FACE WHAT HE THINKS OF HIM, SO THE POOR PRUNE COME IN HERE T' TRY T' GIT THE BOSS T' PRINT A KNOCK ON HIM IN THE PAPER! AINT THAT DISGUSTING!
CHARLES SUGHROE

MICKIE SAYS


VESSIR! THIS HERE POPULAR FAMILY JOURNAL AIMS TO PRINT THE NAME OF EVRYBODY IN THIS NECK O' THE WOODS AT LEAST ONCE A YEAR, IF NOT OFFENER, 'N IF YOU NEVER SEE YOURN, MEBBE IT'S YOUR OWN FAULT. GIT BIZZY AND MAKE SOME NEWS 'N YOUR NAME WILL BE IN THE PAPER EVRY WEEK. SEE?
NOW MEBBE THAT'S SO
CHARLES SUGHROE

ORIGIN OF CHRISTMAS CARD

It Is Said to Have Sprung From "Odd Pieces" of Various Kinds.

[illegible] of [illegible] scribes who, so constantly dear to the hearts of writing masters and sometimes occupied with copper plate engravings, plain or colored. These were used by schoolboys at the approach of the holidays for carefully written letters explaining the progress they had made in composition and chirography. Charity boys were large purchasers of these pieces, says one writer, and at Christmas time used to take them around their parish to show and at the same time solicit a trifle.

The Christmas card proper had its tentative origin in 1854. Joseph Cundall, a London artist, claims to have issued the first in that year. It was printed in lithography, colored by hand and was of the usual size of a lady's card.

Not until 1862, however, did the custom obtain any foothold. Then experiments were made with cards of the size of an ordinary carte de visite, inscribed simply "A Merry Christmas" and "A Happy New Year." After that came to be added robins and holly branches, embossed figures and landscapes.

NEVER DEIGN TO EXPLAIN

Japanese Have a Peculiar Philosophy Which Westerners Find It Rather Hard to Understand.

A Philadelphia lady, now resident in Japan, has written to a friend in her home city a letter which the Public Ledger reproduces in part, because it is "so fine in its reading from within of the Japanese nation and nature." Mrs. Nitobe says:

"I am hoping that the light may soon dawn upon the uninformed mind of America in reference to the true thought of Japan.

"It is part of the Samurai training not to explain. 'If you are wrong, show that you acknowledge your error by changing your conduct. No amount of explanation can set the wrong right. If you are right and your accuser is mistaken, time will make manifest the justice of your cause.' This is the underlying thought of this particular teaching. It is, I believe, often carried too far—certainly, it may prove misleading to an impatient westerner, and I do not hesitate to say that I have at times resented the situation it has created.

"On the other hand, it is impossible to bare one's soul to the unsympathetic or curiously minded.

"Every man or woman of fine feeling knows that, and the Japanese are singularly sensitive to a sympathetic or an unsympathetic, a coarse or an understanding probing."

Rare Book's Price.

Collectors of rare books and manuscripts were very much interested in the announcement that a first edition of Shakespeare's works, published in 1623, was sold at auction in London a few weeks ago for 1,150 pounds sterling. The volume is said to be in excellent condition, though the binding is considerably worn.

This costly book has increased in price by bounds. At the beginning of the eighteenth century the volume was bought for five pounds from a book dealer. In 1800 it was valued at fifty pounds, and in the year 1890 240 pounds was paid for it. This was a record price until 1890, when its value again increased. The indications are that with the years the price of 1,150 pounds will again be advanced, as the value of the volume will be more and more enhanced as time passes.

Good Slogan.

An imposing cemetery was opened in a young and thriving town in the Middle West. The mayor, who had charge of the laying out of the grounds, was puzzled for an appropriate inscription to be placed over the gate. Riding along in his car one day he was cogitating over different holy texts, which were not entirely satisfactory; so he explained his difficulty to his chauffeur, an intensely practical man. Without hesitation the chauffeur suggested:

"We have come to stay."—Harper's Magazine.

Choice of Voices.

Edith—Mr. Boreleigh? Oh, dear! I'll have Ninette tell him I'm out.

Alice—Won't the still, small voice reproach you?

Edith—Maybe, but I'd much rather hear the still, small voice than Mr. Boreleigh's.—Boston Evening Transcript.

Sad Blow to Pride.

"Mr. and Mrs. Whiffer put on a great many airs since they have returned from Europe."

"Yes, they do, but while they were away several people mistook the caretaker and his wife for Mr. and Mrs. Whiffer."—Brooklyn Citizen.

Proper Acknowledgment

"You are what they call a self-made man."

"No," replied Mr. Dustin Stax; "my wife and family helped with advice and encouragement. I'm not self-made. I'm home-made."

MICKIE SAYS

HONEST, I HATE TO BRAG, BUT IF YOU AIN'T HAVIN' YOUR PRINTING DONE HERE, I JEST WISHT YOU'D ASK SOMEBODY WHO IS, BUT WHAT THEY THINK OF OUR WORK AND
COME ACROSS
CHARLES SUGHROE

MICKIE SAYS

THE BOSS IS TOO OLD T' GIT DRAFTED, BUT I'LL SAY HE'S DOIN' HIS BIT JEST THE SAME, WITH ALL THE FREE ADVERTISIN' HE PRINTS FER THE RED CROSS, 'N THE LIBERTY LOAN, 'N THE W.S.S., 'N THE WAR CHEST, 'N THE Y.M.C.A., 'N THE RECRUITING CAMPAIGN 'N THE BELGIAN RELIEF 'N MR. HOOVER 'N EVRYTHING
CHARLES SUGHROE

MICKIE SAYS

JEDGING BY THE LETTERS THAT GIT HUNG UP AT THE POST OFFICE FER ADDRESS ER POSTAGE, WITH NOTHIN' ON THE ENVELOPE SO'S THE POSTMASTER KIN TELL WHO TO RETURN 'EM TO, I SH'D THINK IT WOULD BE A GOOD IDEA FER EVERYBODY T' HAVE US PRINT 'EM A BOX OF ENVELOPES WITH THEIR NAME AND ADDRESS UP IN ONE CORNER.
CHARLES SUGHROE

MICKIE SAYS

ONE GUY THAT RUNS NECK AND NECK WITH THE KAISER FER POPULARITY AROUND THIS OFFICE IS THE COWARDLY WAMPUS WHO LETS HIS PAPER GIT A YEAR BEHIND AND THEN REFUSES IT AT THE POST-ORFICE T' AVOID PAYIN' WHAT HE OWES US
MICKIE, YOU SAID SOMETHING!
CHARLES SUGHROE

ALMOST WILLING TO GIVE UP

Mr. Gap Johnson Is Beginning to Fear He Never Will Really Understand Women.

"Woman is finally [illegible] any way you take 'em," philosophically admitted Mr. Gap Johnson of Georgetown Ridge [illegible] and I reckon I can't tell you as I [illegible] and if he could [illegible] Day before yesterday while we was setting around the [illegible] wife slapped a few of the children into shape and then sorter casually asked me if I knowed what day it was.

"'Why, Wednesday or Thursday, I reckon,' says I. 'I hain't paid much attention lately, but it's somers along there.'

"'It is Tuesday, the 10th,' says she, kind o' sternly. 'Do you know what happened 15 years ago today?'

"'Hum, now! Lez see,' says I. 'Oh, yes!—that was the day a tree fell on me and busted me up considerable. I forgot—'

"'No, it wasn't!' she snapped. 'We were married 15 years ago today.'

"'Is that so?' says I. 'Well, I knowed something happened to me, but I sorter disrecollected what. Aw-hum! I—'

"And then I'll be switched if wife didn't rise up like a queen and sling mighty nigh every dish on the place at my head—dishes that cost me good money, too! The longer I live with women, the less I know about 'em!"—Judge.

ICELAND PROUD OF CULTURE

Little Nation, Long Isolated From the Rest of the World, Has Maintained Its Spiritual Life.

There are few nations that can point to a brighter record of culture than this little nation of one hundred thousand people (Iceland), practically isolated on their arctic island for nearly one thousand years. Why did they not revert to barbarism, as has been the fate of many white groups out of touch with outside civilization? There is but one answer: The Promethean flame which kindled the genius of the old, now nameless, monks—the saga authors—has never died in Iceland. It could not die so long as the sagas lived, firing the spiritual life of the nation.

Each period of national prosperity since the saga age has seen a revival of literary activity. Now Iceland is more prosperous in a material way than ever in its history, and behold there is a pen scratching in every cottage; there is a poet apostrophizing every waterfall, dedicating the summer crop of poppies and daffodils, and charming, or at least trying to charm, the innumerable host of fays and light elves, trolls and water sprites and "landvaettir" which have endowed the bleak hills and mountains of Iceland with an immortal soul.—From the Dial.

Fewer Works of Art Imported.

According to a compilation by the National City bank, the value of art works imported in 1918 is about $11,000,000, as against $23,000,000 in 1917 and $35,000,000 in 1914.

In automobiles the value in 1918 was about $50,000, against nearly $2,000,000 in 1913 and more than $2,000,000 in 1912, while the average value per machine imported in 1918 was less than one-half that before the war. Decorated chinaware imported in 1918 was about $3,500,000 in value, against $8,000,000 in 1914. Almost the same ratio was shown in decreases of precious stones and jewel importations.

Americans Should Eat Fish.

Americans are deficient as fish eaters, compared with inhabitants of foreign countries. Less than two pounds per head is the yearly consumption of salt and smoked fish in this country. For the winter's supply, salt fish can be laid in and, pound for pound, furnish much more nutriment than fresh fish. This is because curing extracts a large part of the water, and what is left is nearly all solid food.—People's Home Journal.

Had No Occasion to Say It.

A little girl was invited to a friend's house for dinner and before leaving her mother warned her to say "please," "thank you," and "no, thank you." When the little girl returned she was asked if she said please and thank you and she said yes. Then her mother asked: "Did you say no, thank you, when they passed something you didn't want?"

"No, mother, I didn't, because they didn't pass anything I didn't want."

Avenues of Honor.

The city of Cleveland has adopted a novel plan for honoring its soldier dead. For each Cleveland soldier that loses his life in this war a victory oak will be planted along one of the boulevards, and each of the oaks will be named for a soldier. This will constitute a beautiful and enduring memorial, with a practical as well as a sentimental value. Other cities may find it desirable to follow Cleveland's example.—Springfield (Mass.) Union.

Try the MINER three months for 50 cents.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

ATTORNEYS.

SHERIDAN SORTON.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. All legal business given prompt attention. Smethport, Pa.

F. D. GALLUP.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. [illegible] Smethport, Pa.

E. R. MAYO & SONS.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. Office over Grange bank, Smethport, Pa. Office connected with long distance telephone. E. R. Mayo, Notary Public.

THOMAS H. MORRISON.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Smethport, Pa. All legal business given prompt and careful attention.

PHYSICIANS.

H. L. McCOY.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON. Office in I. O. O. F. block, Main street, Smethport, Pa.

JOHN CLARK, M. D., C. M.
Office and residence in Clark block, Smethport, Pa. Office hours: 8 to 10 a. m., and 1 to 3 p. m.

DENTISTS

DR. C. R. LOOS.
Dentist.
Anderson & Carlson Block.
Office Hours: 9 to 12; 1 to 4.

INSURANCE

FIRE,
LIFE,
ACCIDENT,
In Good Reliable Companies.

W. F. SPECHT

SMETHPORT, PA.

Chas. Lemmler's

THE RELIABLE STORE

Now for many years ready to supply harnesses, whips, blankets and robes—all sorts of horse furnishing goods.

Trunks, suit cases, traveling bags—standard leather goods.

SMETHPORT, PA.

Clementine Gaskin

DU FOUR SYSTEM

Try one of my Dry Shampoos at 25c. Regular Shampoos with Tonic applied 3 for $1.25.

All combings made up at 50c per oz. Du Four Toilet Articles on Sale

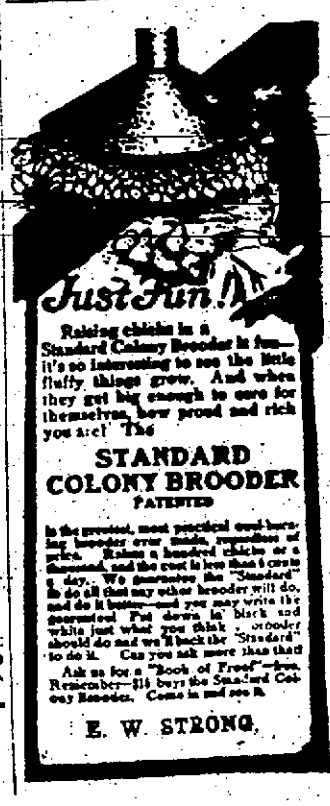
105 E. King Street, Smethport, Pa
'Phone 147R.

Denning's Market

ALWAYS THE BEST MEATS, POULTRY, FISH, OYSTERS, CHOICE GROCERIES.

OLEO 30c TO 37c POUND.

C. A. DENNING
Smethport Pa.


Just Fun!
Raising chicks in a Standard Colony Brooder is fun—it's so interesting to see the little fluffy things grow. And when they get big enough to care for themselves, how proud and rich you are! The
STANDARD COLONY BROODER
PATENTED
is the greatest, most practical coal-burning brooder ever made, regardless of price. Raises a hundred chicks or a thousand, and the cost is less than 1 cent a day. We guarantee the "Standard" to do all that any other brooder will do, and do it better—and you may write the guarantee! Put down in black and white just what you think a brooder should do and we'll back the "Standard" to do it. Can you ask more than that?
Ask us for a "Book of Proof"—free. Remember—$15 buys the Standard Colony Brooder. Come in and see it.
E. W. STRONG.

FOLKS WE ALL KNOW

The Fusser is out Mowing 'em Down with his Luminous Eyes, assisted by that Horseblanket Suit and that Hunk of Tiffany Ice. Like Clarence Marshmallow of the Movies, whom he Resembles, the Fusser is a reg'lar Social Gangster with the Ladies and has an Ambish to Go with every Girl in Town.

FOLKS WE ALL KNOW

He dotes on the Custard Pie Saints, ...es the Movie Fan, and likewise on the Comic Chase, the Mushy Clinch and the Capers of Charley Chilldain. In fact, any old Jiggly Picture makes a hit with him. Were it not for the Movie Fan, Mary, Pickleford and Sheeza Bare would not have it So Nice.

FOLKS WE ALL KNOW

"Look-ing-a-Me!" ... Cavort-ing Kids is Not to Our Taste. Let the Radical Element ... to Do Such Things. He at ... Not a ... Kind ... was a Dead Duck.

FOLKS WE ALL KNOW

The artist here depicts the Easy Talker conducting his Daily Symposium on the Alleys the liquor question, Billy Sunday, the weather, them Bonehiahs, operations, Bryan, the price of hawses and Ever'thing. Easy Talkers are darned hard to Listen to. Well, We'll say So.

FOLKS WE ALL KNOW

This may be a Large Time, but it Doesn't Look it. Since Four o'clock this morning the Fisherman has been Out in the Rain and all he has Caught is a Bad Cold. Fortunately he has brought Something for it. If he had to Sit out in the Back Yard this way he would Think it Pretty Rough.

FOLKS WE ALL KNOW

Whenever an Inhabitant of a Small Town sees anything like This breezing up Main street, he says, "They must be a Show in town tonight. Gosh, I hope it's Better than the Last One." The Main Trouble with the Actor is that he does Not confine All his Acting to the Stage.

FOLKS WE ALL KNOW

Our ... Doctor, guardian ... the Home, is hitting the Trump in ... Ever Ward. He is a Cool Conservationist and did his bit during the ... Striking Tresses. Round the ... One who tells that an Egg would ... for appetizer and usually brings the price of a Meal.

FOLKS WE ALL KNOW

The Village Dad is getting his Daily Bawling-Out, and the Breeze is Something Fierce. Ever since he Got the Office, it has Just been one Dod-Gasted Kick after Another, until the Village Dad is Numb and Life Is a Burden. Why do Men let Folks elect them to the Village Board, anyhow?

THESE TWO MEN DID NOT DESERT

Carried Out Contract to Limit, Disdaining Offers to Escape.

"The war is over; I'm not going to buy any more Liberty Bonds."

This is a remark you may have heard. Many persons are making it thoughtlessly every day. Maybe you have said it yourself. If you have, surely it is because you forgot that contract you made with those partners of yours, James Yaeger and I. Berry, less than two years ago.

What? You never had those men as partners? First, refresh your memory a bit in regard to Yaeger. Let's see, it was in April, 1917, that you made that agreement with him. The terms were very favorable to you. Yaeger was to go in training, brave submarines, bullets, shells and gas for an unlimited period, for $30 a month, to protect you and your family. You were to remain in comparative comfort, only guaranteeing that Yaeger's salary and all expenses incident to his perilous mission should be paid promptly. At that, you were not asked to give this money outright—only to lend it at a good rate of interest.

Now, your other partner, Berry. Perhaps you have forgotten him, too. He was a lieutenant in the Fifth Machine Gun Battalion. His agreement with you was the same as Yaeger's—he was to give his service, even to the death if required, while you were to do your part in footing the bills.

How did these two partners of yours carry out their part of the contract? The War Department's records are eloquent on this point.

Yaeger was near Verdun on October 12, 1918, performing his duties in your behalf. With a few companions he was cut off in an exposed position under heavy gun and artillery fire. While standing off the foe with his automatic rifle, he fell severely wounded. Several hours later the stretcher-bearers found him. "Take Smith first," he begged, pointing to his companion. They did, and returned as quickly as they could. Yaeger, your partner, was dead. He had been released from his part in the contract. But, by the eternal law of Right and Decency, his death did not release you!

You have yet to—but wait, let us see what became of your other partner, Lieutenant Berry.

The first week in October, the records tell us, he was in action near Montfaucon, France, faithfully pursuing his contract to keep you and your family safe, no matter at what cost to himself. His commander fell dead. Berry went to the front line and "carried on."

Shortly afterwards a bullet hit him in the head. The surgeon ordered him to the hospital. An "evacuation tag" was placed on his uniform, which meant that he was out of the fight and for the time released from his responsibility to you, his partner. What did he do? Tore off the tag, destroyed it, and dashed into the front lines. For twenty-four hours he commanded the defense, guided his men back to safety and died.

Yaeger scorned the chance of relief that the stretcher bearers offered him.

Berry obtained an "evacuation tag."

You are the partner of these men. They kept faith with you to the bitter end. Their spirits cry to you from the Great Beyond to fulfill your promise to them. Their millions of comrades also your partners whose lives were saved, ask you: "Do you seek an easy way out of the battle? Do you covet an 'evacuation tag'? What's your word worth?"

By April you will be asked to carry out the final part of your contract by subscribing to the Victory Liberty Loan.

Of course, you will meet your obligation!

"MISSING IN ACTION"

All through those days of the growing casualty lists one feature of the reports was the number "missing in action."

Many of these victims were found to be in German prisons. Some had been wounded. Some, overcome by weight of numbers, had been taken prisoners outright. Many were more dead than alive.

A lot of folks here at home have been "missing in action" without having done anything at all.

Simply laid down their arms and surrendered without firing a shot.

None of us can afford to be in that list.

Every one of us can be on the list of "those present" instead of "missing in action," if we do our share in the Victory Liberty Loan.

Liberty Loan Levity

Bill lived for one thing—just to spend. ... money to lend. ... And he ... you know it. He died p... and costly—For End.

Don't trifle with a cold ... can't afford to risk ... fluenza.

Keep always at hand a box of

HILL'S CASCARA BROMIDE QUININE

Standard cold remedy for 20 years—in tablet form—safe, sure, no quinine—breaks up a cold in 24 hours—relieves grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. The genuine box has a Red top with Mr. Hill's picture. At All Drug Stores.

What Memory Is.

The popular notion that memory is "an association of ideas" is true. Memory, plainly, is not only made up of an association of ideas but also of associated impressions living things receive. Such associations may be due to real and necessary connections such as "iron bar," or to your mental coupling up of such associations as "blue funk," "sweet melody," "pretty girl." Habitual linkage makes the impression firmer, the retention in mind more durable and a more simple handle whereby the matter can be recalled at will.

Senses of Elephant.

The elephant is accredited with having the keenest sense of hearing of any animal. His sense of scent is nearly as remarkable. Young and inexperienced elephants can detect the passing of a man over a trail hours afterward. The elephant is a true Oriental regarding domesticity. Bulls do not habitually go in company with the cows, old bulls especially holding themselves aloof and exclusive from the female of the species.

Fish Beat Whiskers.

A visitor to Monhegan, Me., was reclining in the only barber chair on the island with half his face shaved and the other side thickly lathered when the cry "Mackerel to the south'ard" came down from the headlands. Immediately the barber put up his razor and started on the run for his boat. When he returned he had lost a customer, but he had a $20 catch of fish.

Whatever That Is.

Armed with a hooked bill resembling a hawk, with a spread of wing as big as a good-sized eagle, and equipped with long legs, which he carries straight behind him, a bird which Allan Irish, of Sabino, Me., says is a zyphunkquillpherz and is rare in that vicinity, has been seen frequently near Sabino.

Great Mystery Solved.

Doctor Hirschberg says one of the most common causes of stammering is the temporary interruption of speech. You know it is one of the compensations of human existence to have the mystery of a lifetime solved in a jiffy. We ascertained some time back that hunger is frequently caused by a prolonged interruption of the movement of victuals to the stomach.—Houston Post.

AUDITORS' REPORT OF NORWICH TOWNSHIP ROAD FUND.

for the year ending on the first Monday in Dec. 1918.

Receipts.

Balance in Township Treasury from preceding years		$1947.69
Amount of cash collected on Road Tax duplicate from first Monday in Dec. 1917 to first Monday in Dec. 1918		2000.00
Amount of cash collected on old Road Tax duplicates issued prior to first Mon. in Dec. 1917 not previously reported		87.49
Amount received from County Commissioners as Road Tax on unseated land from first Mon. in Dec. 1917 to first Mon. in Dec. 1918	3689.89	5775.36
Amount received from State as Cash Tax Bonus during period from first Mon. in Dec. 1917 to first Mon. in Dec. 1918		403.13
Amount received from Work on State Highway		51.00
Amount received from other sources		30.00
Total amount available for road purposes		$8207.20

Expenditures

Expended for repairs or maintenance of roads, including sluices	$5399.91
Expended for new tools and machinery	1327.78
Expended for repairs to tools and machinery	40.35
Expended for wages of Roadmasters	255.00
Expended for compensation to Collector 1917	118.77
Expended for compensation to Treasurer and Secretary	156.22
Miscellaneous expenditures and policeman wages	661.37
Total expenditures	$7959.40
Balance in Treasury, December, 1918	247.80
	$8207.20

We, the Auditors of Norwich Township, having examined the above accounts find them correct, and herewith attach our hand and seal.

A. G. McALLISTER,
C. M. BENSON,
W. A. HULETT,
Auditors.

PORT ALLEGANY.

Death of Mrs. Seyler—Items of Interest.

Mrs. E. N. Seyler, a well known resident of Liberty township, died Friday of a complication of diseases caused from the effects of influenza. Funeral services were held Tuesday afternoon. Laura Isabelle Seyler was a daughter of Isaac S. and Emma E. Fogle, and was born at Lock Haven, January 1, 1868. She married N. Seyler of Lock Haven, December 25, 1888. To this union was born three sons and two daughters, the three sons dying in childhood. Mrs Seyler leaves two daughters, Mrs. Esther Kinney, of Smethport and Marguerite Seyler of Port Allegany, and one grandson, John Edward Kinney. She also leaves three brothers, Allen M. of Pittsburgh, Newton L. of Arlington, Wyo., and Charles S. of Morell, Nebr. and two sisters Mrs. Nora Seyler of Lingle, Wyo., and Mrs. Sarah Roys of Port Allegany. Her husband preceded her in death three and a half months ago.

Lieut. W. J. McGranor returned Wednesday morning from Camp Dix, having received his honorable discharge. His many friends are delighted to have the doctor home again as there is pressing need here for an extra doctor, and everyone for miles around knows Dr. McGranor's skill at his profession.

Mr. and Mrs. John McMahon are the parents of a baby boy, born on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Dolley celebrated their 55th wedding anniversary last Thursday. A surprise was planned for them that evening by their daughters and families. About thirty were present and the evening was spent in playing cards and refreshments were served. A delightful time is reported.

Rev. Ray C. Lawrence, former pastor of the M. E. Church at Roulette, died at Ellicottville, N. Y., last Saturday morning at 7:30 o'clock of influenza and pneumonia. Funeral services were held on Tuesday.

Ernest Naegly is confined to his home with a serious attack of pneumonia. Everything possible is being done for him and a speedy recovery is hoped for.—Reporter-Argus.

ESSAY BY SMALL BOY

King Solomun wus a man who lived so many years in hiz country that he wus the hole push. He wus a offul wize guy and 1 day 2 wimmen came to him each one holeding the leg av a baiby and nerely pulling the kid in 2 and each clameing it and King Sol wuzent feeling just rite and said Why cudent the brat hav twinz and stop this muxup, and then he cald for his sord to splitt this innacent littel kid sew each of the wimmen cud have 1-2 when the rele ma of the baiby butz in and sesz Stopp solomon stay thi hand let the old hagg have the kid if I kant have a hoal kid I dont want enny and King solomun told her to taik the baiby and go home and wash itz face for he was hep it wuz hern and he told the other dame to go chas herself. King solamun wuz the father of the massens and hilt Solomuns temple. He had 700 wives and 200 lady frens and that is why there is so meany free massens in the wurld.—Exchange.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

Seven-room house with bath. Easy terms of sale. Mrs. S. H. Downey. Phone 89R22. 7 tf.

THANK YOU

We wish to thank each and every one of you good people for the kind and courteous treatment extended us during our Big Sale.

We have tried to be fair and square, honorable and reliable in our advertising, trustworthy in our every dealing.

That we have succeeded speaks for itself because of the many, many satisfied buyers and the large amount of business we did.

Assuring you our sincere appreciation,

With Best Wishes,

MORRIS COHEN,
P. W. WEINSTEIN,
PRINDLE "Of Course."